IRISH NATIONALIST.

FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

VOLUME II. San Francisco, Saturday, September 19, 1874. NUMBER 38.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—BY THE—

NATIONALIST PUBLISHING CO.

OFFICE....No. 409 WASHINGTON STREET.

All Communications must be Addressed to the Business Manager.

TERMS.

One copy, one year.....$4 00
10 copies to one address, one year.....$30 00
Single copies..... 10

(INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)

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O'BRIEN OF ARRA.

BY THOMAS DAVIS, M. R. I. A.

[This was a branch of the old family of that name, well celebrated in the Annals of Munster—and descended from Brian Roe O'Brien, prince of Thomond, who was expelled from his own territory in the early part of the fourteenth century, and settled in the district of Arra in the north west of the County Tipperary. It is a small mountain tract north of the *Camailte*, or Keeper Hills. *Cead Mile Failte* means a hundred thousand welcomes.]

Tall are the towers of O'Kennedy—
Broad are the lands of MacCaura—
Desmond feeds five hundred men a-day;
Yet here's to O'Brien of Arra!
Up from the Castle of Drumineer,
Down from the top of Camailte,
Clansmen and kinsmen are coming here
To give him the CEAD MILE FAILTE.

See you the mountains look huge at eve—
So is our chieftain in battle—
Welcome he has for the fugitive,
Usquebaugh, fighting, and cattle!
Up from the Castle of Drumineer,
Down from the top of Camailte,
Gossip and ally are coming here
To give him the CEAD MILE FAILTE.

Horses the valleys are tramping on,
Sleek from the Sassenach manger—
Creaghts the hills are encamping on,
Empty the bawns of the stranger!
Up from the Castle of Drumineer,
Down from the top of Camailte,
Kern and bonaght are coming here
To give him the CEAD MILE FAILTE.

He has black silver from Killaloe—
Ryan and Carroll are neighbors—
Nenagh submits with a fuilliu—
Butler is meat for our sabres!
Up from the Castle of Drumineer,
Down from the top of Camailte,
All the O'Briens are coming here
To give him a CEAD MILE FAILTE.

'Tis scarce a week since through Ossory
Chased he the Baron of Durrow—
Forced him five rivers to cross, or he
Had died by the sword of Red Murrough!
Up from the Castle of Drumineer,
Down from the top of Camailte,
All the O'Briens are coming here
To give him the CEAD MILE FAILTE.

'Tall are the towers of O'Kennedy—
Broad are the lands of MacCaura—
Desmond feeds five hundred men a-day;
Yet here's to O'Brien of Arra!
Up from the Castle of Drumineer,
Down from the top of Camailte,
Clansman and kinsman are coming here
To give him the CEAD MILE FAILTE.

A Man Killed by Lightning.

A laboring man named Laurence Casey was engaged in scouring a dyke at Crean, within three miles of Bruff, the estate of the Earl of Sandwich, when rain poured down in torrents, then lightning and thunder. He at once left off work and proceeded to his benefactor's house, Mr. James Slattery's, who for many years employed him at this season of the year, and after a few strides was knocked dead by lightning; his hat was burning, which drew the attention of a member of Mr. Slattery's family to his being knocked down in the field. Several of the family at once proceeded to where the poor man was lying, but on their approach found life was extinct. Laurence Casey was a native of Bilfenora, in the County Clare, and when he met his death he had about him twelve pounds in gold, but, for having which, his brother telegraphed to have him buried in the next churchyard. His good employer would send his remains to his family burial place. The deceased gave to his employers in the neighborhood general satisfaction, and when one neighbor in Crean had not employment for him, the next gave it to him as he was always most diligent in doing the work appointed to him.

AT Stenning petty sessions, Lichfield Green, the secretary of the South of England Mutual Marine Association, was committed for trial on seven charges of embezzling money belonging to the society. The total amount which he is accused of stealing is £490.

IRISH NEWS

THE Christian Brothers from New York arrived in this city a few days ago, and are enjoying the hospitality of Alderman Patrick Hogan, where they will remain a few days before leaving Limerick.—Their object in visiting Ireland is to extend an invitation and afford an opportunity on the most favorable terms to young men to become missionaries and members of their institute in America.—[Limerick Reperter 25th ult.,

THE annual horse show was held in Dublin on the 25th. ult., under the auspices of the Royal Dublin Society, and has been a great success. Six hundred and thirty animals were entered, few of whom, it is said, were worth less than a hundred guineas, while many were worth three times as much. The great prize of the show—the Citizens' Cup of a hundred guineas for the best weight carrying hunter—had not been awarded yesterday. This prize is reserved to tenant farmers only. Roman Bee took the first prize for thoroughbred stallions. The highest prize among agricultural horses was awarded to Strathblane, the property of Mr. Lindsay, of Down, and Mr. Cassan, of Maryborough, Queens County, carrried off the first prize of the hunters.

AT the Killucan (county Westmeath) Petty Sessions, before George N. D'Arcy, Esq., an old man, who gave his name as Christopher Meehan, was brought in custody charged at the suit of the Constabulary with having been abroad two hours after sunset. The prosecuting constable stated that the prisoner not giving "satisfactory" answers to his questions he arrested him under the provisions of the Peace Preservation Act. In reply to the magistrate, the prisoner said he could only explain his presence in the street by stating that he was a beggar. The magistrates sentenced the prisoner to one month's imprisonment.

HENRY OLIVER BARKER, of Stirling, Clonee, County Dublin, Esq., LL.D., has been appointed to the Commission of Peace for the County of Meath, on the recomendation of the Marquis Conyngham, Lieutenant of the County.

THE Hon Mr Bellew, of the 33rd Foot shot himself at Cork on the 25th ult.

THE Very Rev Canon Mc Carthy, P. P., Mallow, has been appointed Bishop of Cloyne in succession to the late lamented Dr. Keane,

THE New Church at Roscrea is receiving two lateral spires on the front side columns.

JAMES STUART TIGHE, of Rossana, Ashford, Esquire, has been appointed to the commission of the peace for the county of Wicklow.

AT the Cork Police Office a man named Twomey, from Cat Lane, was sent to gaol for two months for assaulting David Sweeny with a sling shot. Sweeny was attacked by the prisoner and some other ruffians in Friars Walk, the neighborhood of which of late is getting a bad repute. A sling-shot is an American invention, and the sooner the use of it in Ireland is put down the better.

ON the 15th ult., a Home Rule demonstration took place in Monaghan, which was attended by over twelve thousand persons, Mr. Butt, Q.C., M.P., was present, and, having met an enthusiastic receptions made a speech, in which he explained the purposes contemplated by Home Rulers, and said that Ireland, having sent eighty representatives of the principles of the majority of her people to Parliament, could scarcely be denied her demand for self-government and the restoration of her Nationality. Resolutions were passed to the effect that the Irish were entitled to have the management of their own affairs, and that nothing short of Home Rule would conduce to the peace, happiness, and prosperity of the country.

THE "Mayo Telegraph" has passed into the hands of Mr. O'Hea, a young gentleman who accompained Mr. O'Connor Power, M.P., through Mayo on his electioneering tour.

AT an early hour on the 16th ult., a fatal railway accident took place on the Armagh line, about a mile from Portadown. A young man, named Robert Clayton, about twenty-five years of age, was found dead at the place mention shortly after the night mail passed. The body presented a fearful spectacle, the head smashed and the brains scattered about in all directions. An inquest was held, and a verdict in accordance with the facts returned.

ON the 18th ult., four arrests were made at Lurgan, of parties concerned in the wrecking of the house of Samuel Allen and the assault upon him and some others. The men arrested are Patrick McClinton, Edward Walsh, John Walsh, and Bernard Neeson. Captain Redmond, R.M., and James Malcolm, Esq., J.P., attended at the bridewell, and took the depositions of the witnesses. The accused were remanded.

A sad catastrophe, resulting in the loss of two lives by drowning, occured, on the 14th ult., between Cahercon and Foynes. Two brothers, named Gaynor, sons of Mr. Michael Gaynor, steward to Colonel the Hon. Charles White M. P., at Cahercon, were, boating, when a squall, unexpectedly coming on, the boat capsized, its occupants were thrown out, and, there being no assistance within a mile of them at the time, they were, unfortunately, drowned. The bodies, up to the latest accounts, had not been discovered. The boat was found on the same evening, bottem upwards, a few miles from the scene of the catastrophe. The greatest sympathy is felt for the afflicted family of the deceased young men.

THE Rev Mr. Mooney, C. C., Ballyneal, has been appointed P. P. of Carrickbeg, Carrick-on-Suir, in succession to the Rev Mr Phelan, appointed P. P. of Sammonsfield.

ON the 21st ult., a lunatic patient named Murphy, wife of a National School Teacher, succeeded in climbing over a wall of the Lunatic Asylum, at Cork. She dropped into the river Lee, and, before assistance could be rendered, was drowned.

ON the 20th ult., Mr. George Butterly auctioneer, Drogheda, sold at Ardcath, the interest in a fee farm grant of eight acres of the lands of Ardcath, with dwelling-house, the property of Mr. Christopher Magrane, held under the representatives of the late Lord Athlumney, at the yearly rent of £25. After a lively competition it was knocked down to Mr. John Dowling, of Ardcath, for the sum of £700 and action fees. The same holding was sold some eight years ago for £450.

THE entire ceiling of the Roman Catholic chapel, at Newcastle, Clonmel, recently fell, in short time after a number of children had left the building. For evenings previous the youth of the parish had attended the church, in which they were being prepared for Confirmation.

THE great strike of the mill-operatives in Belfast, on the 18th ult., assumed a doubtful aspect, which had not previously been imparted to the miserable and calamitous misunderstanding. Several mills were thrown open to afford willing work-people an opportunity of resuming work at the proposed reduced terms. Several accepted the offer, but the numbers who did so bore an insignificant proportion to the great masses who held back. There was some little display of feeling in the streets against those who went back to work, but nothing approaching a breach of the peace. Some of the strikers boasted that they could hold out for six weeks longer, others that they were prepared to starve rather than submit, etc.; but signs were not wanting that a growing desire prevailed to recommence work on the millowners' terms.

JAMES ALEXANDER HAMILTON, Esq., of 46 Fitzwilliam square West, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the county of Dublin.

A VERY beautiful national painting, by Mr. W. O'Grady, a rising Irish artist, is being exhibited at 13 Eden Quay, Dublin. The subject is "Erin in Hope—or Ireland Past and Present." It has been designed and painted in the most admirable manner, representing on an extensive canvas the national emblems of the country.

ON the 15th ult., a very large meeting of National School Teachers—delegates from all parts of Ireland—was held in the Rotundo, Dublin, Mr. Boal, in the chair. Resolutions were passed, expressing dissatisfaction with the action of the Government in relation to the repeated applications of the teachers in reference to their grievances. The meeting declared that a fair rate of pay would be £1, £1 10s., and £2 per week, according to rank.

ON the 10th ult., one of the out-offices at Ballinard, near Fethard, County Tipperary, the residence of Wm. Tennant, Esq., was maliciously set on fire. Mr Tennant has instructed his solicitor, Mr. Honner, to prepare the necessary notices in seeking for compensation. The estimated damage exceeds £100.

ON the 19th ult., the Lough Derg Regatta amusements closed with the loss of a life at dusk. A boatman named Seymour, in the midst of the sport, fell over the side of a turf boat, and was not missed for some time. A woman states that she saw him drop off and sink, like a stone, not coming up after to the surface. It is supposed that, on rising to the surface, his head struck the keel of one of the boats, and that he was stunned. Deceased leaves a wife and three children.

ON the 21st ult., in the Dublin Consolidated Chambers, Mr Justice Fitzgerald made an order directing the Rev. Mr. Cotton, who keeps a Protestant Orphanage in Kildare, to surrender the three children of Mrs. Catherine Bennett. The father of the children was a Catholic, and after his death the mother was induced by the Protestant clergyman at Cloyne to place the children in the orphanage, where, with a view probably of putting them beyond the reach of their friends, they went through the form of being apprenticed to the Rev. Mr. Cotton. The mother subsequently discovered that the children were neglected and badly treated, and as the Rev. Mr. Cotton refused to give up his prizes she applied to the Court for an order, which was made.

AN accident occurred at the house No. 2 Great Ship street, Dublin, on the 17th ult., which must have had serious consequences but for the providential circumstance that the person who had engaged lodgings in the building had deferred taking possession for a few days. About half past six a.m., the roof fell in with a loud crash, and carried away with it the flooring of the front upper room, choking up the rooms underneath with an immense mass of *debris*. An old woman who happened to be in the top back room, happily escaped without injury. The building had been condemned by the sanitary authorities.

Two stone gate piers on the farm of Mr. Robert L Hunt, near Killenaule, county Tipperary, have been maliciously broken down. A reward of £20 is offered for the discovery of the perpetrators.

EASTERN NEWS.

NEW ORLEANS, September 13.—The Picayune publishes an address signed by fifty-three persons and business firms, calling a meeting at the Clay statue, at 11 o'clock on Monday morning, to consider the matter of seizure of private arms by the State authorities. It is understood that messengers to-day notified White Leaguers to attend, as they attend to make a demonstration in force.

WASHINGTON, September 13.—The resignation of Colonel Whitely, Chief of the Secret Service Division, will not take effect until the 30th, in order to give him an opportunity to close his business. S. B. Benson, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed acting Chief.

NEW YORK, Sept, 13.—A Committee of the City Council of Chicago have tendered General Shaler, former President of the New York City Fire Department, the office of Chief of the Chicago Fire Department. It is stated that Shaler has accepted, to assume the office January 1st, 1875,

WASHINGTON, September 13.—The Commissioner of the Pension Office has decided, as a preliminary to consideration of claims under the Act of June 18 1874, providing for a pension of $50 per month, alleging permanent and total disability, that the applicant must present evidence showing that he requires the regular aid and attendance another person.

CHARLESTON, Sept, 13.—A fire yesterday destroyed Wepson's shoe store and Cear's drug store. Loss $50,000; insurance $25,000.

WASHINGTON, September 14.—The Treasurer of United States has issued a circular requesting National Banks to make an additional deposit of five per cent for the redemption of their circulation. The Treasurer says it is with great reluctance that this course has been decided upon but it now seems impossiple to prevent an interuption in redemption of national bank notes unless a further deposit of United States notes shall be made.

WASHINGTON, September 14.—Inquiries in executive and diplomatic quarters show that there is no truth in the report that Germany is seeking territorial possessions on this continent.

SIOUX CITY (Ia.), September 14.—The Indian Agent at Ponca Reservation, Dakotah, says a few days since a party of Indians arrived there from Spotted Tail Agency, near the head of White River, and reported large number of white men are coming into the Black Hills from Montana and other Territories.

Philadelphia, September 14,—James Tozier. to-day shot his wife and then shot himself, in the presence of his sister-in-law, Both died instantly. They been married only a year, but were separated.

New York, September 14.—Wm. M. Evart for President, and Newton Booth for Vice President, is the last ticket being discussed in the Eastern Press.

NEW YORK, September 15.—Beyond a rumor that Tilton is about to sue Mr. Ovington for enticing his wife to leave him, there is nothing new in relation to the great scandal. Ovington says he has heard the report, but does not fear the consequences.

LITTLE ROCK, September 15.—The Republican State Convention met here to-day, but beyond effecting a temporary oraganization and appointing committees, transacted no business. A number of speeches were made denouncing the new Constitution, and declaring the Convention that framed it a revolutionary body, whose acts were void.

BOSTON, September 15.—The great stallion race to-day at Mystic Park, Medford, for the championship of United States, for a purse of $10,000 $4,000 to the first, $3,000 to the second $2,000 to the third and $1,000 to the fourth—was witnessed by 30'000 people. Smuggler won in three straight heats: Phil Sheridan second, H. W. Genet third, Commonwealth fourth. Time: 2,23—2:23—2:20.

WASHINGTON, September 15.—To-day was set down for trial of William Benton, for the Alleged safe burglar. Benton was not present, and his counsel asked for further postponement, which the Court refused, and his bond of $2,000 was ordered forfeited. The only course now open is to rearrest Benton, provided he can be found.

NEW YORK, September 15.—The land lines in connection with the United States direct cable are being rapidly pushed to completion. They will be completed and in working order about October 15th, and will be turned over to the United States Direct Cable Company on or before November 1st, when it is expected that the cable will be in complete working order.

TORONTO, September 15.—The Globe, in an article on the commercial outlook, says money is more abundant than a year ago, and there is more difficulty in employing funds. The country's resources give good prospects of an overflowing abundance of grain and a handsome profit on wool. Hops are fine, with a large surplus to export. Darry products are increasing in magnitude. The lumber and timber trade is depressed and unprofitable, but the local consumption is increasing. The Combinations have been formed to curtail production. Imports at the Custom house largely exceed last year.

FOREIGN NEWS.

MADRID, September 13,—The German and Austrian Ministers were received by President Serrano yesterday with great ceremony, and they presented their credentials stimultaneously, in accordance with instructions from their Governments. Hatzfeldt, the German Minister, said that Emperor William, in recognizing the Executive power of Spain, was moved by a desire to contribute to the restoration of peace in that country, and hoped that President Serrano would succeed in maintaining order by conservative measures. Serrano replied that this Government would fulfil the expectations of Europe, and act with energy to prevent civilization from being again undermined. Speeches similar were exchanged between the President and the Austrian Minister.

PARIS, September 13.—Francois Pierre Guillaume Guizot, the eminent statesman and writer died to day, at his residence, in Val Richer. He will be buried in the St. Outan cemetary. The funeral will be strictly private and unceremonious, in accordance with the wishes of the deceased.

PARIS, September 13,—The sale in the streets of the Journal L'Evenement has been prohibited, on account of its comments on the disturbances of the 4th of September. The *Journal des Debats* has received warning, for illegal criticisms on the policy of the Government.

BAYONNE, Sept, 43.—The Carlist General Zeballas is making great preperations for a fresh attack on Puigcerda. He declares he will burn the town this time.

LONDON, September 14.—A *Times* special from a frontier town in France, says it is reported there from Spain that the Republican troops had mutinied against General Lascerna, the newly appointed Commander in Chief of the Army of the North, and demanded the restoration of M. Orienze. A correspondent telegraphs from Madrid that General Lascerna is concentrating his troops at Miranda, and expects to begin operations next week. This report makes no mention of the meeting.

PARIS, September 14.—The voting in the Department of Maine-et Loire resulted in no election. De-Maille Republican, polling; 45,000, Bruas, Government, 26,000 and Berger, Bonapartist, 25,000. Another ballot is ordered for the 27th instant. It is understood that Berger will withdraw, and the result will be the election of De Maille.

Thiers is going to Italy on a two months tour.

Jules Simon is about to open the political campaign in the south of France.

PARIS, September 14.—The trial of the alleged accomplices in Bazaine's escape began at Grasse to-day. Colonel Villette and Doineau, Maroi, and Barrett are charged with aiding and abetting, and Gigoux Plantin, C. Francois, and Leterne with negligence. The witnesses examined to-day testified in a decidedly contradictory manner as to the possibility of the Marshal's descent by the rope. The court adjourned until to-morrow.

LONDON, September 15.—The representatives of the Atlantic steamship lines had another conference at Liverpool yesterday. There is no prospect of a settlement. The National line heads the party which demands a uniform rate of five guineas for sterage passage to Boston, and the Inman line leads the opposition.

BERLIN,—September 15.—A dispatch from Vienna states that the trouble with Roumania is increasing. No answer has yet been received to the peremptory demand for satisfaction made for the depredatory inroads of Roumanian peasants into Hungarian territory, which have now continued for several weeks.

BONN, September 15.—The Conference of Evangelical Greek and Angelican Clergy, called by Dr. Dollinger, began here to-day. There were forty clergymen present. France, Russia, Germany, England, the United States and Greece were represented. Dr Dollinger and Bishop Reinken made addresses.

BERNE, September 15.—The International Postal Congress opened its session here to-day. All the delegates were present except those from the United States.

PARIS, September 15.—In the trial of the alleged accomplices of Bazaine to day, Col. Villette and M. Dorneau, upon being examined, denied that they knew in advance or had they anything to do with his escape. The prosecution seeks to prove that Villette held the rope, while Bazaine made his descent.

PESTH, September 15.—The Moldavians have recrossed the Hungarian frontier, without committing any breach of the peace.

LONDON, September 16.—Some of the mills in Bolton have withdrawn the notices of reduction of wages, and it is possible the strike will be ended.

LONDON, September 15.—A special dispatch from Santandar says the Carlists threaten Grun and San Sebastian, and reinforcements will be sent to their garrisons by steamer from Santander. Meantime a strong force of Carlists is reported to be marching on Santander, by way of Orduda.

PARIS, September 16.—The *Monitieur* revives the rumor that Louis, of Bavaria, is about to abdicate.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 19, 1874.

THE FRENCH WIFE.

TIME: HUMBERT'S EXPEDITION.

BY SNORROW.

He said, his heart, beat warm with love
To my sunny land of France;
He said, far every land above
Was Marie of Valance:
And now, the white sail flecks the wave,
And now, the south winds blow,
And now, my love will seek his grave
Beneath the Irish snow.

The vines that twined our cot around
Clung not more close than he,
No truer heart could e'er be found
To my native land and me—
And now, the white sail flecks the wave,
And now the south winds blow,
And now, my love will seek his grave
Beneath the Irish snow.

He came to me with face so pale,
And bright light in his eye,
He said: "My love, they'll soon set sail,
And I will stay and die."
And now, the white sail flecks the wave,
And now, the south winds blow,
An now my love will seek his grave
Beneath the Irish snow.

I could not bid the patriot stay
In the foreign land of France,
I cold not send her life away
From Marie of Valance:
And now the white sail flecks the wave,
And now, the south winds blow,
And now my love will seek his grave
Beneath the Irish snow.

But better leave than stain should grieve,
Upon my true love's name;
But better death than foeman's breath
Above my husband's shame.
So now, the white sail flecks the wave,
And now, the south winds blow,
And now my love will seek his grave
Beneath the Irish snow.

A Smuggler's Narrative.

"We shall be, my dear madam," said I to a fellow passenger on the Dieppe boat, taking out my watch, but keeping my eye steadily on her, "we shall be, in less than ten minutes, at the Custom House." A spasm—a flicker from the guilt within—gleamed from her countenance. "You look very good-natured, sir," stammered she. I bowed, and looked considerably more so to invite her confidense. "If I were to tell you a secret, which is too much for me to keep myself, oh! would you keep it inviolable?" "I know it, my dear madam—I know it already," said I, smiling; "it is lace, is it not?" She uttered a little shriek, and yes—she had put it there among the crinoline. She thought it had been sticking out, you see, unknown to her. "Oh, sir," cried she, "it's only ten pounds worth; please to forgive me, and I'll never do it again. As it is I think I shall expire." "My dear madam," replied I, sternly, but kindly, "here is the pier, and the officer has fixed his eye upon us, I must do my duty. I rushed up the ladder like a lamplighter; I pointed out the woman to a legitimate authority; I accompanied her upon her way, in custody, to the searching house. I did not see her searched, but I saw what was found upon her, and I saw her fined and dismissed with ignominy. Then, having generously given up my emoluments as informer to the subordinate officials, I hurried off in search of the betrayed woman to her hotel. I gave her lace twice the value of that she lost, paid her fine and explained: "You, madam, had ten pounds' worth of smuggled goods about your person; I had nearly five times that amount; I turned informer, madam, let me convince you, for the sake of both of us. You have too expressive a countenance, believe me, and the officer would have found you out at all events, as I did myself. Are you satisfied, my dear madam? If you still feel aggrieved by me in any way, pray take more lace, here's lots of it." When I finished my explanation the lady seemed perfectly satisfied with my little piece of diplomacy, though she would doubtless have preferred a less prominent part in it.

The French Vintage.

The French husbandmen may rejoice ("Galignani" remarks), as the phylloxera seems disposed to amend its ways, if not to disappear altogether. The following interesting information on that subject is from the *Midi* of Nismes, and seems a nature to encourage the vine-growers. M. Mourret to that journal: "From all sides, and from the men most compitent to judge, I hear it said that many vines considered as dead are returning to life in our arrondisement. I hesitated for a long time to mention that fact to you, although I have seen it myself at several points. Two causes may have contributed to that result—the freshness of the soil during the last six months, or the partial migration of the noxious insect. As the former is disappearing daily, we shall soon be enlightened as to that possible influence; but if the vines continue to vegitate in July and August, must not a commencement of emigration be believed in? There would be nothing abnormal in that fact. If we have at this moment the *aphis lanigera* among us, entomological history has a thousand examples of such posts having disappeared. Have we any occasion to refer to the colza grub, or the "galerucida" of elm? Let us take an example nearer to us; what has become of that green larva which, in 1865 and 1866, devastated our lucerne? I wrote to you saying that we had not seen it since the latter date, and in 1870 a note from M. Henry Mares introduced us to it again, under the name of "phytonomus suspiciosus" in the middle of Languedo.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA IN STOCKPORT.—A gardener named James Sykes, aged forty-seven, living at Portwood Place, Portwood, has died at the infirmary, Stockport, in great agony, from the effects of a bite of a dog, near his own house. It appeared, on Whit-Wednesday, he was in the Church Inn, where one of the customers held a retriever dog by a chain, and a short discussion took place as to its general appearance, more than one of the party insinuating that it was affected with the rabies. The deceased, less suspicious, stroked it down the back, when it bit him between the thumb and the finger, causing, apparently, a simple injury of the skin. Nevertheless he took the precaution of having the wound cauterised and poulticed by a druggist, and it healed up, and he thought no more about it. However, on Tuesday last, while at work he felt chilly and vomited, and he went home; and as he began to manifest some alarming symptoms, he was put to bed and a surgeon sent for. He got gradually worse, and the next night he was sent to the infirmary, where he had a series of spasmodic attacks; he manifested an extreme dislike to water, was unable to swallow fluids, and his agonies increased until Friday, when he expired.

WHY is sympathy like a man playing at blind-man's buff? Because it is a fellow-feeling for a fellow-creature.

The Emigration Question.

Mr. Shackleton Haliett has just received from Mr. Peter O'Leary, the delegate of the Irish Laborers' Union, a long letter, dated Fort Garry, Winnepeg, Manitoba, giving some account of his experiences in a tour through Canada he has undertaken in the interest of the Union. The writer says he went to Quebec in the Allan steamer Scandinavian, in company with more than 800 emigrants of various nationalities, including many agricultural laborers who had been locked out in the English Eastern Counties. He gives a favorable account of the manner in which they were treated on the voyage, in the depot at Quebec, and on the journey up the country to Montreal. Had an interview with Earl Dufferin, who received him cordially, and expressed himself much pleased that the laborers of Ireland had sent out a delegate to see the land. Notes of prices, and other details which Mr. O'Leary has made in full, he reserves for the full and careful report it is his intention to bring home. With regard to Montreal he says—'Any man coming here in the early part of the summer will do better than in either England or Ireland, but I would not recommend a man who is doing well at home to come out, as he may be for some time disappointed in his expectations, and perhaps would have a difficulty to reach the position he left. But for a struggling man and the agricultural laborer Canada is a good country. There is plenty of room to strike out, and the laws and institutions are progressive in their effect.' He compares the political machinery of dominion with Mr. Butt's plan of Home Rule, and describes its benefits. 'The working classes' says Mr. O'Leary, "have more dignity and courtesy, while the wealthy have less swagger and standoffism than at home. Good conduct is almost a pass into any company or society in this country." He mentions hard winters and the closing of the rivers as difficulties, which "the people and Parliament make arrangements to meet;" and says that the fact "that there are no poor rates and work-houses is to a certain extent evidence of there being no destitution." such as is known in this country. The cold is less felt in winter than here, because of the dry and bracing nature of the atmosphere. In Ottawa Mr. O'Leary had an interview with the Hon. Mr. MacKensie, Premier of the province. In Toronto he found "plenty of work for all who were inclined to do it." He says—"The people of Ontario are all more or less well off. Land is cheap, and easy to be had. It is a great dairy country, and the cows run about in the luxuriant grasses of the woods and half clearings." A letter of introduction from the Archbishop of Westminster brought him into communication with the Archbishop of Toronto, who received him with great kindness, and took very great interest in his mission His Grace wishes to see established an Irish Emigration Aid Society in Canada, "to direct the people to the land, instead of having them remain in the cities;" and some steps have been taken in this direction. Further West Mr. O'Leary met the Hon. W. Mowatt, Premier of Ontario, and other prominent men. Then through Collingwood he went to the far West, and when he wrote was about to travel over the plains to a point 300 miles beyond Fort Garry. He was in good health, though he had been camping out for three weeks already, with a blanket for a bed, and he was to return to Toronto to lecture upon his travels. He expected to return to this country about the middle of November, and will then report in full detail.

MR. FROUDE'S case is different from that of the most violent and most unfair party writer. We make some excuse for Irish Papists and Irish Protestants speaking of one another. But here is a writer who, with no temptation, no interest in the matter, without the poor excuse of a national or religious rancur, puts himself forward, in cold blood, to defend the evil deeds of one side and to blacken those of another. What may be Mr. Froude's motives we cannot guess; the only practical result of his labors can be to make old memories and present disputes bitterer than they need be. If Mr. Froude wishes to stir up another Irish rebellion, to find new victims for new torturers, he could not take better means to compass the end. He stands alone in modern English historical literature as having habitually applied no small natural powers to a purpose which we can only pronounce immoral. The downward course is easy; the panegyrist of Henry the Eighth has sunk into the panegyrist of "Flogging Fitzgerald." If writings so flimsy and inaccurate as those of Mr. Froude live to be remembered in another age, it is something to think that they will carry their own moral condemnation with them. If the man who can jeer over the gibbet of Whitting in one age and the gibbet of Crosbie in another is to find any lasting place in man's memories, it is something to think that the character in which he will be remembered will not be as the defender of this or that doubtful historical or political theory, but in the character in which he has chosen for himself—as the champion of evil, the apologist of wrong.—"Saturday Review."

A JOLLY OLD COCK!—Setting aside the legal technicalities of the case, I do not perceive why any number of persons, say 1,000 if you please, who assemble to witness a prize fight, are in their persons more guilty of a breach of the peace than an equal number of persons who assemble to witness a baloon ascent. (Laughter.) There they stand, there is no breach of the peace; they go to see a sight, and when that sight is over ther return, and no injury is done to any one. They only stand or sit on the grass to witness the performance, and as to the danger to those who perform themselves, I imagine the danger to life in the case of those who go up in baloons is certainly greater—("hear," and laughter)—than that of two combatants who merely hit each as hard as they can, but inflict no permanent injury on each other. (Hear, hear.)—"Lord Palmerston in the House of Commons."

A DAILY paper has the following among its marine notices: "The schooner "Albatross was wrecked on the coast of Newfoundland on the 11th inst., the Captain swimming ashore and the female cook also, she being insured for $15,000 and heavily laden with iron."

SNOOKS' boy heard him say the other day that there was money in hens, and he proceeded to investigate the old man's poultry-yard. He had gone through a dozen fine specimens when the old man deseended upon him, and the boy wonders if there is any balm in Gilead.

"What do you sell those fowls for?" inquired a person of a man attempting to dispose of some chickens of a questionable appearance. "I sell them for profits," was the answer. "Thank you for the information that they are prophets," responded the queris', "I took them to be patriarchs."

BOOTS AND SHOES.

New Style of Ladies' Button Boots.

PRICE, $4 50.

NEW STYLE OF PATENT BACK STRAP NEVER WEARS OUT.

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11 THIRD STREET,

Will Sell for the next Thirty Days:

$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for	$1 25
$2 50 Scalloped Vamp Boots, Ladies', for	1 75
$3 Full Scalloped Boots, Ladies', for	2 00
$2 Cloth Congress Boots, Ladies', for	1 25
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$1 50 Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	1 00
$3 50 White Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	2 50
$3 French Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	1 50
$8 French Kid Buttoned, Ladies', for	6 00
$6 French Kid Lace, Ladies', for	4 50
$5 Peb Goat Buttoned, Ladies', for	3 50
$4 French Kid buttoned Oxford, Ladies', for	3 00
$1 50 Cloth Slipper, Ladies,' for	75
$1 Goat Slipper, Ladies', for	50
$4 Glove Kid Congress, Ladies', for	2 50
$3 Kid Fox Congress, Ladies', for	2 00
$5 Full Scalloped Buttoned Boots, Ladies', for	3 50
$3 Scalloped Top Calf Boots, Ladies', for	2 00
$2 Calf Shoes, Misses, for	1 50
$1 50 Kid Slippers, Misses, for	1 00
$2 50 Full Scalloped Goat, Misses, for	1 50
$3 50 Peb Goat, Buttoned, Misses, for	2 50
$1 Cloth Slippers, Misses, for	50
$1 75 Calf Shoes, Children, for	1 25
$5 Box Toe Gaiters, Gents, for	3 50
$7 Alexis Ties, Gents, for	5 00
$4 French Calf Boots, Gents, for	3 00
$3 50 Sewed Congress Gaiter, Gents, for	2 50
$4 Alexis Ties, Boys, for	2 00

We are determined to close out twenty thousand dollars worth of Boots and Shoes during this month, and sacrifices may be looked for. The public and our customers sh ll have the benefit. Bargains for the million at NOLAN BROS., No. 11 Third street, first shoe store from Market. au15tf

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Men's Boots	from $2 50 to $4 00
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Misses' Gaiters	from 75 to 1 50
Misses' Balmorals	from 1 00 to 2 25
Children's French Calf	from 1 25 to 1 50
Children's French Goat	from 1 00 to 1 50

☞ ALL OF MY OWN MAKE. fc21tf

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FOURTH STREET, SAN RAFAEL.

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Saddle Horses, Carriages and Buggies furnished at short notice and on reasonable terms. jly 12-tf

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Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

Fine Wines —AND— LIQUORS,

316 Sacramento street, —AND— 321 Commercial street,

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Fine Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

1151 Market street,

And N. W. cor. Sansome and Merchant streets, sep5tf SAN FRANCISCO.

P. J. McMahon,

Formerly of the Russ House, has removed to the

NEVADA SALOON,

(Formerly known as the Kremlin,)

286 Montgomery Street,

East side, between Pine and Bush,

Where he will be glad to see his numerous friends and he public generally. au29tf

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CALIFORNIA STREET,

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LAFAYETTE BREWERY,

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THOMAS GROGAN AND A. ANSTETT, PROPRIETORS. ap25tf

"Faith and Fatherland—Help Where Help Is Needed."

This is the cry of Ireland's trusted friend, Sister MARY FRANCIS CLARE (the Nun of Kenmare.)

GRAND LOTTERY ....AND.... DRAWING OF PRIZES

FOR THE POOR OF KENMARE, COUNTY KERRY, IRELAND.

TO BUILD A HOME ....FOR.... Destitute Irish Girls.

This will be under the management of THE NUN OF KENMARE, TO BE HELD IN BOSTON,

ON THE 2D DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1875

Under the auspicies of some of the leading Catholics of this City.

First Prize—A most magnificent Banner set in jewels and pearls, with tapestry centre representing St. Patrick blessing the Irish Nation. Size 9 by 7 feet. Made specially by the Nuns of Kenmare. The value of this banner has been declared by a competent judge to be $5,000. This banner will be offered to the Societies to vote for it.

Second Prize—A magnificent Limerick Lace Bridal Dress, Veil and Opera Cloak, with a tiara of Irish diamonds, necklets and bracelets, etc. Value, $1,500.

Third Prize—A beautiful Irish Poplin Dress, designed expressly for the purpose—a white ground with gold shamrocks—with a splendid set of Gold Ornaments, after ancient Irish models. Value, $1,000.

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Fifth Prize—A beautiful Baby' Robe, Hood and Cape, in Irish Guipure Lace. The pattern has been designed expressely for this Lottery, with the harp and shamrocks. Value, $250.

Sixth Prize—A magnificent Black Limerick Lace Tunic, with body trimmings and Lace Shawl to match. Value, $300.

Seventh Prize—A White Lace Shawl of Irish Point, of exquisite work. Value, $200.

Eighth Prize—A complete Set of Views of celebrated Irish Scenery, in a magnificent Album of Killarney orbutus wood. Value, $100.

Ninth Prize—Model of an Ancient Irish Harp, in Killarney bog oak, studded with Irish diamonds. Value, $150.

Also, 740 other prizes, including several Gold Watches, pieces of Silk, Oil Paintings, Writing Cases, etc., all of which are Irish manufacture, and varying in value from ten to five hundred dollars.

TICKETS ONE DOLLAR.

Any person disposing of twenty tickets will receive in return, free of cost, a large-sized magnificent photograph of the Nun of Kenmare.

NOTICE.—Any person disposing of sixty tickets will be presented with a free ticket for a special drawing of all prizes, the lowest of which will be valued at twenty dollars.

In order to give charitably-disposed parties more confidence, most of the prizes have been already brought out, and will be exhibited in some of the leading cities, in order that the people may see that the Nun of Kenmare has spared no pains to make this in every way worthy of the very generous and good-hearted people of the United States.

Mr. Laurence O'Neill Fogarty has been entrusted with the entire management, and will remain in America until all is completed. He takes the place of other agents whom, for various reasons, Sister M. F. Clare has been obliged to discontinue.

Tickets may be had from the Convent direct, or from Laurence O'Neill Fogarty, care of C. H. Callahan, Esq., 48 State street, Boston, Mass.; or from office of this paper.

The winning numbers, with the names of those who have secured prizes, will be published in the daily papers the day after the drawing; also in the *American Gael, Irish World, Pilot, Leader, Sentinel* and NATIONALIST. au22tf

Dry Goods.

E. SUPPLE, 838 Market St.,

HAS NOW A FULL AND COMPLETE ASSORTment of Spring and Summer

DRESS GOODS

Which we offer to the public at very

Low Prices,

Consisting, in part, of Black and Fancy

SILKS,

IRISH POPLINS, SHAWLS,

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Of the Best Brands, and at most Reasonable Prices, can always be had at the

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Hats Made to Order and Renovated. jy25tf

GIANT POWDER.

To the Miners and others. You will save fifty per cent by using the GIANT POWDER exclusively.

Giant Powder No. 2,

is superior to any other blasting material for bank blasing, Coal Mines, and all medium hard ock.

PRICE:—Fifty cents per pound.

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LADIES' HAIR-DRESSER

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Furniture Wanted.

KING WANTS, THIS WEEK, $10,000 WORTH OF SECOND-HAND FURNITURE, to all country orders; also, Grocery Stores and Saloons bought.

M. L. KING, 537 California and 19 Fourth st. sep12tf

No Guarantee for Emigrants.

[From the Dublin Irishman.]

We found a Canadian emigration agent publishing, in the southern journals, a very brilliant picture of Ontario. We found him informing our country-people that that province wanted 100,000 laborers and 50,000 female servants. We found him stating that the Government of Ontario guaranteed them constant employment at fair wages.

This was a glorious vision, surely, and well calculated to produce a rush of laborers and female servants, from Munster, over to Ontario.

We thought it only right that this prospect should be laid before our readers, and in order to perfect the picture, we asked this active agent two questions:

First: What guarantee does his Government give to these emigrants that they shall have fair wages?

Second: How much per head does he get for emigrants?

His answer to the latter question is, "Nothing. I am not paid by the piece."

He is paid, however, in some way or other: we are quite willing to correct the intimation that he is paid so much per head. He is not paid by the piece—well, be it so, take it that he is paid by the job.

His answer to the first question is a roundabout evasion. He said his Government guaranteed employment at fair wages. We asked—"What guarantee?"

How does he reply? Oh, the Ontario Government is giving free passages, spending money on giving free passages (and paying agents), and on giving free transit to employers. That is no answer. Then he adds: "We have the actual facts to prove that when agricultural laborers left themselves to the guidance of the authorized agents of the Government, they were in every case provided with employment before they withdrew from the protection of the Government, at the current wages of the country."

Is this an answer? It is not a reply to our question. It merely says that heretofore laborers have been provided with employment at the current rates.

But this does not prove that the wages were fair wages.

This does not prove that the employment they got was constant.

This does not prove that any guarantee is given.

In fact no guarantee is given.

The agent has not dared to assert that any guarantee is given. Therefore, when he stated that the Ontario Government required 100,000 laborers and 50,000 female servants, and guaranteed them constant employment at fair wages, he stated what was not the fact.

The Ontario Government does nothing of the sort.

It does not pledge itself to forfeit a sum of money to the emigrant sufficient to cover his losses, if it did not furnish him with constant employment at fair wages.

We go further now. We say the emigrants are not *sure* of any employment.

The letter of Mr. Murphy is very plausible, and we have no doubt the Ontario Government made a good selection for their purpose. He might charm the birds from the trees with his sweet deluding tongue—but he will find his countrymen at home to be too sharp, and too old birds to be taken by chaff. We ask our readers to peruse the following letter, which comes not from an agent, but from an emigrant, and which has appeared in the *Times*, with others like it. It relates an humble peasant's fate—the story, we fear, of many of our countrymen who are too much ashamed, and too proud to reveal their sufferings:

"12 Paul street, Finsbury, E. C.,
"August 14, 1874.

"SIR—This is to certify that I left England on the 21st of July, 1870, in the good ship *Nestorian*, belonging to the Allen Line. We arrived at Point Levi, near Quebec, on Sunday, 31st, at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when I landed, and like many of my fellow-emigrants fully expected to have lots of people waiting to engage us as laborers. I was then 23 years of age, strong and healthy, and the emigration agent, Mr. Frank Lynn, of Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate street, told me I was sure to succeed, as *he* had been out with several vessels, and had seen the rush of persons in search of laborers like myself; but I found no one on the look-out then, whatever may have been the case formerly, so I went to the Victoria (or Queen's) Hotel, I forget which, and applied for some refreshments, but was told that I could have nothing but crackers and cheese that night, and had to wait until breakfast-time, 8 o'clock, next morning before I could get anything substantial to eat. After breakfast I crossed to Quebec, and took the "City of Montreal" saloon steamer for Montreal, and on my arrival there I went to Mr. Daley, the Crown emigration agent, to whom I had a letter of introduction from Mr. F. Lynn; but unfortunately he could render me no further assistance than to enter my name down on the books for employment, and give me the opportunity of calling again. Day after day I called, until I was sick of calling, as I was invariably told 'nothing for you;' so, as I heard things were better in Toronto, I went to that city, but found matters even worse than in Montreal, for there were hundreds on the list before me; so I retraced my steps and joined the City of Montreal police force, and can most positively state that I was only expected to perform one hour's duty during the time of severe frost, and that two hours completed the day's duties; that the thermometer on many occasions was 32 degrees below zero, and I can positively affirm that I have seen strong, willing men crying for want of work on the wharf of Montreal. I have now in my possession documents to prove my statement. Captain Penton was then Chief of Police. It is all very well for the few fortunate men to picture Canada as a profitable market for labor, but I emphatically state from my own experience that where one man succeeds in obtaining a good position a hundred fail in their efforts. A short time after my return to England I received a letter from my old "boss," the postmaster. I was in his employment for six months, and left him with an excellent character. He writes—'Directly after you left there was a sharp frost, and 30 schooners and brigs were gradually being shoved up to the Reventment wall to be made into 'hash' (smashed up); the thermometer fell as low as 32 degrees below zero; you could not stand at the end of our shed for a moment.' I have before me this letter, which I can produce at any time, and the writer is Mr. Andrew Irving, postmaster, St. Lambert, Province of Quebec. Yours, obediently,

"GEORGE PATTISON."

From this letter our countrymen will get a fair idea both of the chances before them and of the plausible stories which emigration agents can tell—over here. Mr. Frank Lynn had seen the employers rushing down to the ships, looking for laborers—but the emigrant sent out could find nobody—and no employment. He saw, on the other hand, "strong, willing men crying for want of work on the wharf of Montreal."

Mr. Murphy, in quite a paternal manner, tells us that he thinks it "necessary to say, without meaning any offence whatever, that the editorial, in the *Irishman*, betrays a want of knowledge of Ontario, and America generally, which certainly ought not be apparent in the productions of a paper claiming to be a teacher and a guide to the Irish people." Mr. Murphy allows his oratorical taste to run away with him. We were not writing of "America generally," unless he fancies that Canada includes all North and South America. As for our defect as regards Ontario, we have supplied some information on which he ignored; and before we are done with Mr. Murphy, we shall teach him what straightforwardness means.

He tells us that the population of the towns of Toronto, Ottawa, Hamilton and London has nearly doubled, since 1861. We had not the later census returns at hand, and this may be. What then? The population of these four towns, taken togother, is not more than half that of Dublin and its suburbs. Has the population of Ontario province nearly doubled also? It is very well to say that its population increased *eight*-fold in forty years. Has it increased one-fold in the last ten?

This item of information is not given by Mr. Murphy. We shall supply it. The increase was not one fold, nor a quarter-fold—the increase was simply 16 per cent. In 1861, the population of Ontario amounted to 1,396,091, and by the latest census returns in 1871, the population had augmented by 224,751, in the whole province.

If Mr. Murphy could throw into it 150,000 Munster people, he would do as much for it, in the way of increase, as it has been able to do for itself in seven years!

Sixteen per cent. is not an enormous increase. The rate of increase in these kingdoms is over half that—in spite of the vast emigration. If that had not occurred the increase would be greater than in Ontario. On the other hand the increase in the United States has been twenty-two and a-half per cent.!

"The province of Ontario," says Mr. Murphy, "is prosperous at present." We are glad to hear it. We should much desire to see all Canada prosperous, and, for the matter of that, all the rest of the world—not forgetting Ireland. But if it be so prosperous—and if there is such a demand for labor there—if 150,000 workers are wanted at once—if constant employment at fair wages is ready for them—how on earth does it happen that the hungry thousands now out of employment in New York do not rush there? 'Tis not so far from New York to Toronto as from Ireland. 'Tis quite close, while we are nearly three thousand miles away. Why then is there such suffering in American cities, when employers are crying out for laborers in Canada?

Do the workers in New York really prefer hunger to plentiful feeding and good wages in Ontario?

Or do they believe that they could not really better themselves in Canda?

Let our readers note the following figures; and judge what they mean:

In 1869, there came into Canada from the United States 32,700 persons—and there went from Canada into the United States 57,200.

In 1870 there came into Canada from the United States 24,500—and there went from Canada into the United States 44,300.

In twenty years, year by year, the same flow from Canada into the United States has been steadily going on. In twenty years there sailed into Canada from Europe 561,000 emigrants. From the United States there came to it 399,000—but there went from Canada into the United States 550,000!

In twenty years Canada lost 151,000 persons to the United States. It would appear—judging from this long series of years—that emigrants did not find Canada quite a paradise.

Mr. Murphy declares he wishes that 750,000 Irish settled upon "their portion of the 59,000,000 of acres of land yet in the hands of the Government, which they are giving as free grants to actual settlers." We fear we must say that Mr. Murphy "betrays a want of knowledge of Ontario" (if not of "America generally") "which certainly ought not be apparent in the production of an agent claiming to be a teacher and a guide of the Irish people"—and of the *Irishman*.

There are in Ontario 77,606,400 acres—but then 21,879,048 have been granted and sold. Consequently, the quantity remaining is not by several million acres as large as he says. It is less by some 3,300,000 acres. And of the 55,700,000 acres at the disposal of the Government, only three and a-half millions have yet been surveyed. Whereas, the settlements in Ontario have been chiefly made in front of the Laurentain mountain range, tracts for free grants have been marked out *behind* these heights, in a region thickly wooded with white pine and hardwood. It requires strong inducements to settle there, "at the back of God's speed." Mr. Murphy did not mention this.

The emigrant may buy a lot in a more favorable position, by paying from £20 to £40 for a 200-acre farm, cropping twenty acres of it, and building thereon a habitable house. But he must have capital to do this, and be able to employ laborers.

Mr. Murphy concludes his epistle by a remarkable tailpiece. He informs us that he has been appointed in deference to the wish of the Irish in Ontario, and that he thinks we will admit "that the Irish in Canada are the best judges of what is advantageous for themselves and their own people, and if they express a desire to have their countrymen and countrywomen come to Ontario and partake of the advantages offered both by them and the Government, no person, not even the editor of the *Irishman*, should presume to teach people what they know best themselves."

Mr. Murphy is mistaken in thinking so. We will admit nothing of the kind. Our first duty is to Truth, our next to Ireland. We have a respectful sympathy for our countrymen in Canada, when they speak otherwise than through a paid emigrant agent. But, in spite of the lecturing of such a one, we presume, and shall presume for the sake of Truth and Ireland, to correct his delusive statements, and to protect our countrymen at home from the sufferings of hasty emigration.

DURING the past two weeks large numbers of young men belonging to Thurles and its neighborhood have arrived from America. The majority of them, have returned in a plight sadly differing in appearance and circumstances from the time of their departure some few months since. One and all give a very disheartening account of the state of trade and labor at present in New York.—"Clonmel Chronicle."

Business Directory.

☞ We have compiled the following Business Directory from the advertisements in this paper; it will be found a convenient reference for intending purchasers, both in city and country, in almost every branch of goods. As none but the most respectable house advertise in the NATIONALIST, each customer may rest assured o corteous treatment and good value:

AMUSEMENTS.
California Theatre, Bush street, above Kearny.

ALE AND PORTER.
Edw. C. Slorah, 708 Sansome, near Jackson st.

BOOKS & STATIONERS.
H. S. Croker, cor Sacramento and Sansome sts.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
M F Walsh, 905½ Market street, corner Fifth.
Thos Healy, 677 Mission street, near Third.
Stephen Thomas, 142 Fourth street.
William O'Connell, 818 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).
John Leddy, 123 Fourth, corner Minna street.
Nolan Bros, 11 Third street.
A. McNamara, 12 Fifth street
California Association, 19 Third street.

BANKING.
Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, N E corner Montgomery and Market streets.

BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.
Weed & Kingwell, California Brass Works, 125 First street.
Dixon Bros, Steam and Gas Fitters, 406 Montgomery street.

CUTLERY.
M Price, store 415 Kearny street; factory, 10 Stevenson street.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
B C Duffy, 950 Market street, corner Powell.
Brooklyn Hotel cigar stand, Bush street.
Gordon & Burke, 843 Market street.
S. Van Praag, 30 Montgomery st.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
J O'Connor, 59 Clay street, corner Drumm.
McKenna & Greany, west side Drumm, between Clay and Washington.
Getz Bros & Co, 513 Front st.

CONFECTIONERS.
Pellet & Fisher, 403 Davis street, between Washington and Jackson.

DRY GOODS.
John C Talbot & Co, 28 Kearny street.
E. Supple, 838 Market st.

DENTISTS.
Dr S H Roberts, 142½ Fourth street, near Howard.

FLOURING MILLS, &C.
John Bigley, Eureka Mills, 210 Sacramento street.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Isaac Selig, 218 Kearny street bet Bush and Sutter.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
P Kelly, N E cor Fourth and Minna streets.
P Hartigan, 164 First street, cor Howard also. N E cor Twelfth and Folsom streets.
John J Reardon, cor Third and Everett streets, bet Mission and Howard.
P T Flynn & Son, cor Howard and Eighth streets.
John A. Lennon, 513 Clay street.
Toner & Horgan, Stalls 13 & 14 Grand Central Market.

HATTERS.
Fernandez & Aguirre, 329 Montgomery st.

HORSE SHOERS.
Donohue & Co., 8 Everett street, near 3d.
J. Dunne, 817 Market st.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.
Washington Hotel, 519 Mission street, bet First and Second.
Montgomery's Hotel, 227 and 229 Second street.
Manhattan House, 704 and 707 Front street, bet Pacific and Broadway.
South End Oyster House, 672 Howard street, n ar Third.
Golden Eagle Hotel, 402, 404 and 406 Broadway street.
Central Hotel, 814 and 816 Sansome street.
New Franklin House, 321 Pacific street.
Broadway Hotel, 212 Broadway.
Western Hotel, 214 and 216 Broadway.

LAW.
P Cummins, Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, and 641 Merchant street.
M Whaling, Room 17 Downey Block, Los Angeles, Cal.
M Cooney, Room No. 7 Court Block, and 636 Clay st.
John Burke Phillipps, Dunbar Alley, rear City Hall.

LIVERY STABLES.
R Dowling, 610 Howard street, bet Second and New Montgomery.
San Rafael Livery and Sale Stables, Fourth street, San Rafael, Marin county, Cal.

MEDICAL.
Paul M Brenan, 127 Montgomery street.
Dr Aborn, 213 Geary street.
Dr J D Callaghan, 852 Folsom Street.
Dr Doherty, 519 Sacramento st, cor Leidesdorff.

MERCHANT TAILORS.
John Kavanagh, 15 New Montgomery street, (Grand Hotel).
M Short, 527 Commercial st, cor Leidesdorff.
Kenny & Sheahan, 24 Third st.
P. S. Malony, 218 Bush st.

MILLINERS.
Mrs. Dillon & Kenealy, 30 Third street, bet Mission and Market.

MIRRORS, PICTURES, &C.
D Drady, 243 Fourth street, bet Howard and Folsom.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Barton's Yeast Powder, manufactory 211 and 213 Sacramento street.
Philadelphia Brewery, Second street, near Folsom.
Wm J Blythe, Band Master 3d Irish Regt, N G C.
Lafayette Brewery, 725 Second street.
Alameda Carriage Factory, cor. Santa Clara and St Mary sts, San Jose.
South Park Market, 432 Third st.
P. S. Malone, Official Short-hand Reporter, Room 10 Knox Block, San Jose.
Woods & Cox, House and Sign Painters, 617 Mission st.
John Ward, Asphaltum Roofer, S. W. cor Third and Stevenson sts.
Mark Bradley, American Bakery, St. John's street, San Jose.

NOTARIES PUBLIC.
H C Blake, 333 Montgomery street.

POWDER.
Giant Powder, 210 Front street.

PRINTING HOUSES.
John H Carmany & Co, 409 Washington street.
Cosmopolitan Printing Co, 505 Clay street.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.
Snow & May's Art Gallery.

REAL ESTATE.
Murray, White & Co, Rooms 33, 34 and 330 Pine st.

SEWING MACHINES.
Buckland Sewing Machine, cor Greenwich and Cortland streets, New York.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
J. M. Bryan, 130 3d street.

UNDERTAKERS.
James McGinn, 717 Market street.
Flanagan & Gallagher, 834 Market street.

WINES AND LIQUORS.
P F Brady, 610 Market street, and 11 Post street.
P J Tannian, 24 Third street.
Daly & Ward, 311 Sacramento street, bet Front and Davis.
Yate's Branch Saloon, cor Third and Market streets.
Frederick-burg Eintracht Saloon, 346 California street.
Michael Ryan, 134 Fourth street, bet Minna and Howard.
J H Dougherty, 515 California street.
Jas Irwin, Merchants' Exchange, California st.
Celtic Club House, T F Baines, 1022 Market street.
Thomas Callan, S. E. cor. Merchant and Montgomery.
Warde, Gilleran & Co, 303 Battery st.
John Kenny, 515 Front st.
Fischten & Steinkamp, S. E. cor. Battery and Sacramento sts.
Lyman Rafferty & Co, 416 Battery st.
John C. Morrison, Jr, 316 Sacramento st. and 321 Commercial st.
Connolly & Kiernan, Dunbar Alley, rear City Hall.
M J Ryan, 468 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal.
Thos O Neil, S E cor Washington and Seventh streets, Oakland, Cal.

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.
Jackson Michigan Wagon, cor California and Davis streets.
Cunningham & Parker, 654, 654 and 658 Howard street.

THE BEST SALESMAN.—A good advertisement in a good newspaper is the best of all possible salesmen. It is a salesman who never sleeps and is never weary; who goes after business early and late: who accosts the merchant in his shop, the scholar in his study, the lawyer in his office, the lady at her tea-table; who can be seen in a thousand places at once, and speaks to a million of people every day, saying to each one the best thing in the best manner.

THE telegraph office at Saucelito is now in working order.

MEDICAL.

PRIVATE
MEDICAL AID
QUICK CURES
MODERATE CHARGES
DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S
PRIVATE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE

(FOUNDED IN 1853.)

No. 519 Sacramento Street, corner of Leidesdorff street (a few doors below the What Cheer House.) Private entrance on Leidesdorff street, San Francisco.

Established expressly to afford the afflicted sound and scientific Medical Aid, in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of secrecy, and all sexual disorders.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of CHRONIC DISEASES of the LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DIGESTIVE and GENITO-URINARY ORGANS, and all private diseases, viz.: SYPHILIS, in all its forms and stages; SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse; GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURE, NOCTURNAL and DIURNAL EMISSIONS, SEXUAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE BACK and LOINS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER and KIDNEYS, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience and successful practice will continue to insure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment and implicit secrecy.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients, who having fully recovered their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully authenticated by a Notary public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands their publicity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than twenty years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee was small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago, and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, complicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city, and believing that those doctors who gave such positive assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health is better than it has been for years.

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunate who require medical advice, if you have any doubts as to whom you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease, I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as infallible cures for Gonnorhœa, Gleet, etc., but never derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours, L—— H——
San Francisco, June 15th, 1864.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, A. D. 1864.

[L. S.] A. S. GOULD, Notary Public.

Seminal Weakness—A Sworn-to Certificate of Most Remarkable Cure of Spermatorrhœa.

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induces me to make this statement. For many years I had been afflicted with that fearful disease known as "Spermatorrhœa" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse, but till 1855 experienced but little trouble or inconvenience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness to a fearful extent, which was soon followed by the most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of vision, nervousness and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to society, had evil forebodings and self-distrust, and was entirely unfitted for any of the duties of life. From 1855 to the summer of 1863, I employed the very best medical talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars, but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief. I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I should call and see him, as he charged nothing for consultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his office, in Sacramento street, and his fee for treatment was so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not expect much benefit from his treatment. On the fifth of December last I placed myself under his care; in one week I found myself very much improved, and now, after five weeks' treatment, I feel thoroughly cured of all my troubles, and in the enjoyment of the best of health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself,

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of January, A. D. 1864.

[L. S.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

TO FEMALES.

When a female is enervated, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. DOHERTY, at his Medical Institute and consult him about her troubles and disease. The Doctor is effecting more cures than any other Physician in the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All married ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Patients (male or female) residing in any part of the country however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred. The Doctor is a regular graduate, and may be consulted with perfect confidence.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself (including the remedies,) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purport of the letter or parcel so transmitted.

Consultations at the office or by letter, FREE. Permanent cure guaranteed or no pay. Address,

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHŒA.

DR. DOHERTY has published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experiences in relation to Impotency, or Virility, being a short treatise on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the sexual organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage. Address,

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
ap4tf San Francisco, Ca

LAW DIRECTORY

M. WHALING.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—Room No. 17 Downey Block,
LOS ANGELES, CAL. jly5-t

M. COONEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 7 Court Block, 636 Clay Street,
And 645 Merchant Street, bet. Kearny and Montgomery.
Residence, 312 Seventh st. SAN FRANCISCO.
sp25tf

P. CUMMINS,
Attorney-at-Law,
ROOMS 14 AND 15 COURT BLOCK, No. 636 Clay Street, and No. 641 Merchant street, San Francisco. ap5-tf

A. M. HESLEP,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
PRACTICES IN ALL THE COURTS, WILL GIVE special attention to Medical and Surgical Mal-Practice Cases; also, Divorce Suits, guaranteeing success where sufficient grounds of relief exist.
Offices—S. E. corner of Montgomery and Clay streets. Entrance on Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.
sept5-6m

SOLDIERS'
WAR CLAIM AGENCY,
No. 34 Montgomery Block,
SAN FRANCISCO.

W. H. AIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND COMMANDER OF THE Grand Army of the Republic in California and Nevada, will give prompt attention to the collection of Additional Travel Pay, now due California and Nevada Volunteers discharged more than three hundred miles from home. Soldiers can depend on fair dealing. Information given free of charge. When writing enclose stamp for reply and state company and regiment and whether you have a discharge. Congress has extended the time for filing claims for additional Bounty under Act of July 28, 1866, to January, 1876, so all such claims must be made before that time. Original Bounty of $100 has been allowed all volunteers who enlisted before July 22, 1861, for three years, if not paid the same when discharged. Land Warrants can be obtained for services rendered before 1855, but not for services in the late war. Pensions for late war and war of 1812 obtained and increased when allowed for less than disability warrants, but no pensions are allowed to Mexican and Florida war soldiers. State of Texas has granted Pensions to surviving veterans of Texas Revolution. New Orleans and Mobile Prize Money is now due and being paid. W. H. Aiken also attends to General Law and Collection Business. sep5-4m

JOHN BURKE PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Dunbar Alley, Rear of City Hall,
San Francisco. je13tf

J. F. SULLIVAN,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,
No. 637 KEARNY STREET,
Bet. Clay and Commercial sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO. sep12-3m

NOTARIES PUBLIC AND COLLECTORS.

HENRY C. BLAKE,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
338 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO.
All kinds of Instruments drawn up carefully in legal form, and at reasonable charges. Depositions taken at all hours in any part of the city.
Residence, 20½ WETMORE PLACE, (between Clay and Washington Streets. je14tf

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

McKenna & Greany.,
Commission Merchants
....AND DEALERS IN....
HAY AND GRAIN.
West side of Drumm street, between Clay and Washington, San Francisco. my10-tf

J. O. Connor & Co.,
PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENTS,
59 Clay street, corner of Drumm. my10-tf

PETER J. KELLY,
SUCCESSOR TO
Lennon & Kelly,
....DEALERS IN ....
Groceries and Provisions,
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.
Southeast Corner of Fourth and Minna Streets, San Francisco. mh9-tf

MURRAY, WHITE & CO.,
CALIFORNIA LAND AND COMMISSION AGENCY,
330 Pine st, S. F., Rooms 33 and 34.
Choice Grain, Grazing, Timber and Mineral Lands for Sale, in quantities to suit, in all parts of California.
Collections made, loans negotiated and insurance effected on the most favorable terms.
Land from $2.50 to $5.00 per acre. jy11tf

GETZ BRO'S & CO.
Commission Merchants,
IMPORTERS AND
Wholesale Dealers in Provisions
513 Front street, Near Washington,
San Francisco.
Sole Agent for the Alvarado Salt Works.
jy4tf

P. M. TONER. T. HORGAN.
TONER & HORGAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, HAMS, BACON, LARD, ETC., ETC.
13 and 14 Grand Central Market.
Particular attention paid to country consignments. All orders promptly attended to. Goods delivered free of charge. my24-tf

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 19, 1874.

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the inspiration of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it seeks a literature made by Irishmen and colored by our scenery, manners and characters; it desires to see Art applied to express Irish thoughts and belief; it would make our music sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, and our poetry and history sit at every hearth. It would thus create a race of men full of a more intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that race it would give Ireland; it would give them the seas of Ireland to sweep with their nets and launch on with their navy, the harbors of Ireland to receive greater commerce than any island in the world; the soil of Ireland to live on by more millions than starve here now; the fame of Ireland it enhance by their genius and valor. The Independence Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom."

JOHN MITCHEL, Oct. 25th, 1858.

COUNTRY AGENTS FOR THE "IRISH NATIONALIST."

J. J. LANE.....Nortonville, Contra Costa Co
PETER KERNS.....Salinas City, Monterey Co
ARTHUR ATTRIDGE.....Watsonville, Santa Cruz Co
THOS. QUINN.....Pino, Placer Co
MICHAEL LEONARD.....Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz Co
THOS. OAKES.....San Jose, Santa Clara Co
JOHN P. SARSFIELD.....Sacramento, Sacramento Co
JAS. CADDEN.....Julian City, San Diego Co
BERNARD McCREESH.....Crescent City, Del Norte Co
DANIEL HARLEY.....Vallejo, Solano Co
BARTHOLOMEW COLGAN.....Virginia City, Nev
WILLIAM REDMOND.....Gold Hill, Nev
THOMAS WOGAN.....Silver City, Nev
JOHN L. REIDY.....Merced City, Merced Co
DANIAL F. HAYES.....Denver, Colorado.
F. M. CARROLL.....San Diego

We would call the attention of our delinquent subscribers, to the fact that they are in our debt, and that we cannot afford to let them continue so. We use our best endeavors to give every one who takes the NATIONALIST value for their money, and at the same time to advocate the cause which we hold to be paramount—the independence of Ireland. It is on these grounds that we call, in the name of ordinary honesty, for a settlement of these long-outstanding debts. We have, this week, sent bills to all our subscribers who are delinquent, which show the amount of their indebtedness. We hope our appeal will meet with a prompt response. We strive to do *our* duty—we hope our friends will do the same.

Agents Wanted.

We are anxious to secure agencies in the various cities and towns east of the Rocky Mountains as well as in the Pacific States and Territories, and to the right parties will offer special opportunities. We would thank friends to interest themselves in aiding us to forward this end, as we are determined to make THE IRISH NATIONALIST a true exponent of Irish feelings, and solely devoted to advance the cause of an INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL.

☞ SOME of our hitherto delinquent subscribers have paid up—others are still in arrears. To the former we address our best thanks, to the latter our most earnest persuasions. By forwarding AT ONCE to this office the trifling amounts of your several indebtedness, you will enable us to supply you a still better paper in the future, and to make it a worthy exponent of the cause it advocates.

☞ Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by informing us of the fact so that we may ascertain the cause if possible, and apply a remedy.

Postage on the Irish Nationalist.

The legal rate of postage on the IRISH NATIONALIST addressed to its regular subscribers, in the United States is 20c. per annum, or 5c per quarter payable in advance at the Post-office where it is delivered. If any higher rates are demanded, report the fact to this office.

THE subscription price of the IRISH NATIONALIST to city subscribers, is 40 cents per month. Carriers charging more should be reported to this office.

DR. THOS. BIGGS is authorized to receive subscriptions and collect for the IRISH NATIONALIST in this city.

Mr, P. H. Lydon is authorized to receive subscriptions for the Irish Nationalist and receipt for the same.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DR. WM. B. DUNNE, Loss Angles—Note and subscription received. We will be happy to hear from you at any time.

M. LEONARD, Santa Cruz.—Draft received. Many thanks. We have mailed the paper regularly.

JAMES GORMAN, Los Angles—Draft received. We entirely agree with what you say in your letter. We, at any rate, will attend to our duty. Many thanks to our kind friends in your locality.

B. Colgan, Virginia—Letter received. Reply by mail.

S. M., New York—We cannot discuss the subject. A little reflection will show you how unreasonable you are. It is utterly impossible to please everybody.

H. S., Ireland—Your communication is not the only one we have received on this subject. We refer you and other correspondents to our editorial columns of this issue for a full, and we trust, satisfactory answer to all your remarks.

IGNORAMUS—Thomas Addis Emmet was Robert Emmet's brother, his senior by sixteen years. They were the sons of a Dublin physician of some eminence.

READER—Mr Malone's sketches are not concluded. His professional engagements at present preclude perfect regularity. "Darcy McGee" is much altered and elaborated from the original form in which it appeared in the *Irish National Magazine*.

G. J. S. Stockton—Note received. Thanks for your good wishes. Your verses are irregular, and though not void of promise, are not up to our standard. Try again.

The new play "Was she Right?" at the California is beyond praise. The interest is well sustained, the situations thrilling, and the tableaux arranged with a thorough knowledge of dramatic effect. Mrs. Chanfrau excels herself in the leading role. It must draw crowded houses.

TOLERATION.

This is a vitue which is more necessary to the Irish than to any other people, but in which, unhappily, they have long been markedly deficient. It is especially necessary to our countrymen. inasmuch as we have to struggle against a power which has kept us enslaved for centuries, and which has been used to foster intolerance amongst various sections of Irishmen, as no unimportant adjunct in it scheme of tyranny. It is comparatively easy to raise questions of religious belief between Catholics and Protestants; far easier than it would be to meet the forces of both in the field, and so the English have found it. For Irishmen to keep up this system, is simply to play into their enemies' hands and prolong their country's present hopeless plight indefinitely. Nor is it only in religion that this intolerance has proved a curse to our countrymen. In politics, home or foreign, even in societies with the avowed object of effecting Ireland's liberation, this dangerous spirit has intruded. It would be easy for us to follow the role of some of our contemporaries and represent Ireland as an Elysium and every Irishman as a being who has no fault, and whose sole failing is that he is not yet an angel. This would be very easy, and pleasanter, doubtless, both for us and our readers. But we prefer "to hold the mirror up to nature," and faithfully record every blemish as well as every perfection. In flattery there is no true friendship, and we do not flatter our countrymen in saying that, as a race, they possess many noble qualities, marred, for they are only human, by many faults, notably conspicuous amongst which, both for its obtrusiveness and its evil effects, is this intolerance. Toleration of the faults of another is the first step to union, for none are without faults, and mutual forbearance is absolutely necessary. Then how much more should a difference in opinion be tolerated, whether it be a difference in religion or political opinion. We have endeavored, in conducting this journal, to make it an organ—not for Catholics or Protestants, not for Democrats or Republicans—but for Irishmen, whose sole qualification in our eyes is that they ARE Irishmen, and as such desire their country's freedom. In pursuing this line we have more than once been obliged to attack Orangemen, not because they are Protestant, but because they are not Irish in the sense in which we understand the word, because they are English in their wishes and antipathies, and cannot therefore be Irish in their hearts. In like manner we have not shrunk from strictures, when they seemed necessary, on some of the Catholic clergy, not because they are Catholics, but because they set their face against such organization as is necessary for Irish independence, and we consequently concluded them to be inimical to that independence. Of course when we criticized the conduct of the priests we were saluted with a chorus of "oh mys" and "for shames," and there was raising of paws and stretching of claws among the sleek tabies of the Catholic press, and we heard somewhere a whisper of "Infidel," but we kept the even tenor of our way. We cannot help thinking that we are better Catholics than those designing knaves who make a living out of it by cant and hypocrisy, and to whom our conduct appeared so reprehensible. We regard the Catholic Church as the oldest and grandest institution that the world possesses, but its right to interfere in the affairs of a nation such as the Irish, to forbid that nation to gain its independence, we refuse to recognize. Our course has met with approval from many, with remonstrance from some, with argument from a few. We, however, are determined to do our best for our countrymen, and we therefore counsel them to have done, at once and forever, with intolerance, which, in one shape or other, has been the bane of our nation for centuries. It is the best weapon England possesses, for it does her work by poison and spares her the steel for other purposes. It is a baneful weed which has sprung up in the Upas-shadow of the British throne, and has proved the death of many a promising national movement. Have done with it, Irishmen, and one great step to liberty is already accomplished. By union among yourselves you will deprive England of her most insidious weapon, and compel her to do what she is but little used to—to fight fair.

THE DUTY OF TO-DAY.

The Irish race on the American continent have had a glorious past, but their record will be still more grand in the future if they only learn the one thing necessary, to be true to themselves. Of our race it may be truly said that, though scattered all over the globe, from Indus to Peru, they never forget the "land of their hearts' hope," but have ever struggled to regain for her the blessings of freedom and her rightful place among the nations. It is true our attempts have been fruitless, but, with the Titans of the first French Republic, we have taken for our motto: "*Il nous faut de l'audace, et encore de l'audace, et toujours de l'audace*"—to conquer we require to dare, and again to dare, and without end to dare. Of those who in the cause have suffered defeat and yet hold themselves ready to "dare again," the Irish people thank them, as the French Nation thanked Demouriez, that in the hour of darkness and reverse they "did not despair of their country." But the numerous reverses we have suffered have all been of value, inasmuch as from each of them a valuable lesson can be learned.—Ninety-eight teaches us that without trained officers and proper military direction mere valor is as nothing when opposed to disciplined troops. Forty-eight teaches us that without a military organization a successful and general rising of the people cannot be obtained; and sixty-five has taught the lesson that, no matter how well officered the people may be, except they are armed with something better than pikes and revolvers, they can never be expected to meet, on anything like equal terms, men armed with breech-loading *armes de precision*.

The duty of the hour then is plain. In one word, it is preparation. In vain would the hour of England's difficulty come if we were not able to make it our opportunity. In a free country like this, where the opportunity of learning the use of arms is afforded to every citizen, there is no excuse for the young Irishman who neglects this first step in the duty of preparation, and yet dares to vaunt that he will be "as good as another when the time comes." We have in the National Guard of California one Irish regiment, and there is not one company in that regiment that should not parade in far greater strength when we consider the number of young Irishmen in San Francisco. The more military our people become at home and abroad, the more powerful will be the influence they will be able to exercise on the counsels of their country's oppressors. Every Irishman should ponder on this, and hearken to the voice of the gentle Davis as it speaks to him from the graveyard of Mount Jerome, and tells him that

"The tribune's tongue, the poet's pen
May sow the seed in slavish men;
But 'tis the soldier's sword alone
Can reap the harvest when 'tis grown"

There is another duty that every Irishman in America owes to Ireland, and that is to acquire at least one good modern breachloader, that when we next fight we may be as nearly as possible on an equality with our enemy. Those who do not go to Ireland themselves can not send a dearer gift. We must bear in mind that the day of the pike is over, and that it is our duty to provide something better. The pike was very nearly a match for old "Brown Bess," with which, when you wished to hit a church-door, you had to aim at the steeple; but it would be cruel to teach the people to rely any longer on its aid.

Side by side with the duty of acquiring arms and a knowledge of how to use them, comes the no less important duty of organization. Organization is but another name for discipline, and the more thoroughly organized the people are the more disciplined they are, and consequently the better fitted to encounter their enemies in the open field. We cannot too often or too strongly insist on this necessity of thorough organization. It is because our enemy is found as a rule thoroughly organized and prepared, and we are, alas, too often found disunited among ourselves, that he has had such easy victories. However, thanks to the spread of education and liberal ideas, Irishmen are every day more and more ready to clasp each other by the hand and sink all paltry differences of opinion in mere matters of detail, as long as the great essential, love of Ireland and desire to elevate her to the rank of a nation, is held in common.

There remains another duty still incumbent on the Irish race in America. It is the education of their children. It is sad to reflect how little Irish-Americans of the second generation care for the cause or sufferings of the land that gave their fathers birth. Yet these young men are not to be blamed, when we consider how Irishmen in this country frequently act. They bring up their children without even giving them an opportunity of reading an Irish National Journal, without even giving them an opportunity of reading the history of the land of their fathers; in many cases these children know nothing of Ireland or Irishmen save what they may read in the columns of inimical publications. Is it any wonder, then, that they speak of their father as a "Mick" and call the mother that bore them a foreigner? The wonder would be if they acted otherwise. The duty of Irish parents is plain: they should train up their sons and daughters so that in them our country's cause may live again. Lady Wilde, in the dedication of a volume of her spirit-stirring poetry, that thrills like a bugle-blast, tells us, in the words of a sister poet, how she raised her sons:

"I taught them to speak right plain
The one word, country;
I taught them that a country was a thing
For which, if necessary, men should die,"

Let every Irish mother in this great land emulate the example of "Speranza," and the equally heroic mother of Colonel Burke, when she told him in the language of the Spartan-woman, "Return, my son, with thy shield, or upon it," and they will soon have the pleasure of seeing growing up around them sons of whom they may well be proud, and in whom the cause dear to their Irish hearts will live again.

THE IRISH VOTE.

We have repeatedly advised our countrymen here to act, so that the very great power which their position and numbers should give them at elections may not be weakened by division, and degraded into a bone of contention to be fought for by the arts of loud-voiced demagogues or needy place hunters. Our people here have a far higher mission to accomplish than to aid the schemes of this party or that party. They have to look first of all to the interests of their race in America, and to endeavor to raise them to that position which they are fairly entitled to occupy. They have not only to erect themselves into a political power in the country, and such a power as cannot be rendered nugatory by division, but they have to assert their moral independence, which has become, in the eyes of too many politicians, a mere matter of sale and barter, to be bought, not with gold, but by the cheaper medium of flattery and unscrupulous misrepresentation. This is plain speaking, but it is only such as is required by the exigencies of the case. It is our duty to show our countrymen their true position, however unpalatable the truth may be to some who have made capital from an opposite course. We had occasion, last week, in speaking of the same subject, to notice the strictures that the *Evening Post* saw fit to apply to our position on the matter, and we can only add that the article in question (of the *Post*) contained as much misrepresentation of our notions, and indeed, of our actual statements, as could be compressed into the space at our contemporary's command. The *Post*, in effect, charges us with "Knownothingism." We are aware that such an accusation, dealing as it does in the vaguest generalities, is the favorite retort of the politicians alluded to in dispute with the Irish race, but coming from a any quarter that has every opportunity of knowing better we confess it surprised us. Let us look at the sources of the inuendo in detail.

It would be useless to attempt to make thinking intelligent Irishman, in this country or elsewhere, forget that their native land is a province, and an oppressed province of an alien and hated Government. Could they do so they would be, in the eyes of the *Post*, and others of that kidney, better American citizens, for we are not unreasonable enough to expect any American newspaper to place Irish before native affairs, but we do expect that Irishmen should be left free to conduct whatever concerns themselves, be it American or Irish in its immediate tendency, in such a manner as best suits themselves, in so far as they can do so constitutionally. Were they to neglect their obvious duty in this respect they would be something more or someless than human. What then do we seek? We merely ask every Irishman, not only of this State but throughout the Union, to exercise their undoubted privilege of voting for the man who will best serve their interests, and doing their utmost to place that man, be he Irish or American, at the head of the poll. When in this manner the Irish race here have acquired influence and consideration they will be in a position to aid their own country, and every oppressed nationality, and to foster the spread of Republican principle throughout the world. All this need not embroil America with England or any foreign country. Ireland and Irishmen, properly organized, will be strong enough to cast off the English yoke unaided. Is there Knownothingism in all this? If so we must plead guilty to the charge, as freely as we confess that the speedy accomplishment of our country's freedom is the paramount aim of our lives. We do not wish our countrymen to separate themselves in any way from the rest of the citizens. We merely wish them to organize so that they may use their great voting power in such a manner as to benefit themselves without injuring in any way the glorious constitution of the Republic we enjoy. It has happened that the Irish vote has been so far perverted by politicians as to accomplish the election of men positively inimical to our race. If such men are to be elected, and that all have a right to vote as they please we do not deny, we shall at least strive that for the future they shall not attain success by the aid of the Irish vote. How foolish would be the act of a man who would put a weapon into his enemy's hand to be used for his own destruction, and yet the *Post* would fain have us give certain men the power to make their enmity felt.

It is a severe shock, of course, to any political party or clique of politicians to lose so powerful an auxiliary as the Irish vote, but they must now make up their minds to do without it. It is no longer in the market. Our people in this country have come to the conclusion that the little game of fast and loose has been played on them in political matters, and they have severed the ties that attached them to any party of political tricksters, never to reunite them.

English influence has a blighting effect on Irish prosperity in this land, only second to what it has at home. Low English literature pursues us with its sensless and ribald jeers. English prejudice opposes us with its "no Irish need apply." We can only remedy this by voting in such a way as will give us a status in the country, superior in every way to any England can ever acquire. And in thus humbling the influence of England, America herself is directly interested. She has no more determined rival than perfide Albion, not only in the fair competition of honorable commerce but in every means which a treacherous foe can adopt to injure a fair and honest competition for mercantile supremacy. When every Irish sword was drawn for the integrity of our glorious Union England was, though nominally neutral, fitting out Alabamas from her ports to cripple the commerce of a land she feared and hated. Those Irish swords were loth to return to their scabbards when the war was over. They had been drawn reluctantly as against misguided brothers, but they were sheathed still more reluctantly, for those who well could wield them had hoped to have driven the Saxon from Ireland's shore at their points when the war was over. And had this been done the star of Republicanism would to-day possess a wider and brighter lustre.

When it is urged that America is an asylum for all oppressed nationalities we think that by acts such as those referred to the Irish have fairly earned their sanctuary. It is ungracious to speak of the race which has done much to raise America to its present pitch of greatness as if they were only here on sufferance. We are tired of being continually told we are inmates of an assylum. The wise founder of this Republic made its free constitution such that its laws and liberties were in themselves a sufficient inducement for foreigners to come to its shores, and he showed his wisdom in offering that inducement, uncoupled with any condition save obedience to those laws whose equality was their attraction. To this does the country owe its influx of immigration which has raised it in less than a century from a colony to a Republic of a wealth and power which is the wonder of the world.

We hope our countrymen will weigh this matter well, and act on the advice given; by doing so they will ensure for themselves that power and prestige which the German people have, and which can be brought about only by such a course as we have indicated.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, August 24th, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist

SIR—My letter this time will probably be as much of a hodge-podge as the last. There has been much speechifying, as usual, at the annual distribution of prizes in the *lyciis*. The Duke D'Aumale made a speech at Besancon, which has been praised to the skies by all the Orleanist papers, but which was really a common-place performance. I don't mean to deny that the Duke is a very clever man, (nearly all the Orleanist Princes are clever), but only that he showed any ability on this particular occasion. Another Orleanist (the ex-Prime Minister de Broglie) made a most excellent speech at Ebreux. I mention this the more willingly, as it is almost the first time I have been able to say a good word about this now somewhat well-known politician. But perhaps the most remarkable of those addresses was one delivered here in Paris by M. Leon Renault, Prefect of Police. M. Renault is one of the ablest and most popular functionaries of the late and present governments. He was, however, originally appointed by M. Thiers, and 'tis supposed that the late Minister of the Interior (M. de Fourton, a suspected Bonapartist) retired chiefly because he couldn't induce his colleagues to get rid of M. Renault. M. Renault is heartily hated by the Bonapartists, which in itself goes far to prove that he deserves well of the rest of the community. By the way, the statistics of the examinations would seem to prove that the day schools, besides their other advantages, are far more favorable than the boarding-schools to the intellectual progress of their pupils. A letter from the Duke Decazes, Minister of Foreign Affairs, to the Government at Madrid, seems to have conclusively proved the perfect neutrality of France in the present Spanish civil war. The *Times* and other English papers, which were among the hotest in charging the French Government with favoritism towards the Carlists, accept the statement of the Duke Decazes as on the whole satisfactory. By the way, it was the *Times* which first made the world acquainted with the contents of the Duke's letter, and this is by no means the first time it has given the earliest information on certain diplomatic and delicate questions. I only notice this fact. I am unable to explain it. Perhaps it is not that the *Times* has any earlier or more accurate information than the French journals, but that having no fear of "warnings" or "*communques*," it tells what it knows at once.

There seems to be at present a sort of general mania all the world over for putting people into prison without any one seeming to know too well why the people are imprisoned. In Ireland we know that there is no need at all to know why. Somebody thinks, or pretends to think, that somebody else is a Ribbonman or a Fenian. And so the thing is done. There is no necessity that it should even be accurately known what sort of a thing Ribbonism or Fenianism is; and, in fact, the great majority of people in Ireland, including the people who write most about them, do not know. In Germany all that we can clearly make out is that a man is a bishop or a priest, and that he thinks differently on most matters from Prince Bismark. Now, I think that these bishops and priests would be better men and better Germans if they were a little more in harmony with the Prince, but I cannot see that their want of agreement with him is any sufficient reason for his treatment of them. This is rather a long introduction to the announcement of the fact that for the last ten days or so they have been playing the same sort of a game in Italy. The general notion is that the people arrested there are Internationalists; and 'tisn't unlikely that a good many of them are. But the first arrests, which took place at Rimeni, made no mention of Internationalsts, but only of the Republicans, and among the arrested was Aurilio Saffi, one of the Roman triumvirs of '48, who, I believe, is no more an Internationalist than I am. However, if any of these people are Internationalists I'll have scant pity on them; they are, in my opinion, a most pestilent set of people anywhere, but if there be one place more than another where they have no business, it is Italy; the Italians have won their freedom without them, and I hope will keep it in spite both of them and the other sort of Internationalists. There have been also a number of people arrested at Bordeaux, about whom we are even still more in the dark; for here we don't even know what the prisoners are charged with. It is vaguely guessed to be something connected with the Commune. But if it is easy to get into prison, it seems, in France at least, nearly as easy to get out of it. I only wish the English kept their prisoners as loosely. You can easily guess I'm driving at Bazaine. I kept him over till the last, in order that I might have some authentic details of his escape to give you. Well, in my opinion, there are none. The telegrams will have told you all about the ladder of ropes stained with blood, and the descent of thirty yards of a rugged precipice. All that was from the first quite unbelievable, and has not become more credible to me by seven columns of circumstantial detail in to-day's *Figaro*. The *Figaro* reporter represents himself as having gone to Spa, and there received a full and accurate

description of the whole affair from Bazain's wife and her nephew, M. Rull. Perhaps all this, however incredible, may still be true; but nobody believes anything merely because he sees it in the *Figaro*. Any way, the one thing certain is that Bazaine is out of prison, and it is most likely that he is at present at Cologne. Tis said that he intends going on to Belgium or to England, but I shouldn't be surprised if he stayed where he is. I know no place where he ought to feel so much at home as in Germany, and assuredly the Germans are the only people who owe him any gratitude. There is something infinitely disgusting in the attempts of the Bonapartist and other papers, notably the most Catholic *Univers*, to make a sort of hero of this most miserable man. He *may* not have been an actual traitor, though I am strongly of opinion that he was, but at best he is a most unprincipled, incapable and mean-spirited creature.

AN IRISH EXILE.

AN important convention of the Fenian Brotherhood was held, on the 24th ult., at the Northern Hotel (O'Donovan Rossa,) New York We have received a copy of the minutes of the procedings, in which amongst other resolutions the F. B. expressed their desire of uniting with other Irish revolutionary societies. This is an absolute essential for success. Amongst the delegates we notice the names of those who have proved their devotion to the Irish cause by personal sacrifice—always a more crucial test than mere words.

The funeral of Mr. Christopher Walsh, who lost his life last week in San Jose by a melancholy accident, was largely attended. High Mass was celebrated at St. Joseph's Church, and the Society of St. Joseph marched in a body to the grave. The entire funeral cortege presented an imposing spectacle as it wound slowly to the burial place. We noticed among those assembled several of the friends of the deceased from San Francisco who had come to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of one who in life had proved himself so worthy of it. Minute bells were tolled from the Church of St. Joseph and from the College Church, Santa Clara, as the last melancholy rites were performed. We tender our respectful condolence to the bereaved family of Mr. Walsh in this their hour of sorest trial. In doing so we only express the feelings of every friend of the deceased, who knows what has been lost by those who have lost him.

J. C. TALBOT & Co., of 28 Kearney street, are offering bargains which are really miraculously tempting. Messsrs. Talbot have received a large consignment of new goods of all descriptions which they are presenting to the public at greatly reduced rates. All kinds of dry goods are included in their new stock, especially shawls, hosiery, and, above all, gloves. We would recommend an early inspection of this magnificent stock as it is an opportunity not often offered to intending purchasers.

THE Grand Bazaar at present being held in the Mercantile Library Hall is in aid of the Free School of the Presentation Convent, and is a scene which well repays a visit. The *tout ensemble* is very bright and pleasing, and everything is well managed and agreeable. The charity of the good ladies who are laboring in such a worthy cause as education deserves every support and encouragement the public can give it, and the present is an opportunity of combining aid for an estimable object with personal gratification of a high order. The Bazaar, which opened on the 13th, will continue till the 19th, and will, we confidently predict, secure a generous support from the public.

PEOPLE want to drive fast teams at Gilroy as well as elsewhere; likewise they want their stock boarded and their vehicles cared for. Fortunately we can recommend an establishment to the notice of any who are at a loss on the subject where their horses will receive the best of care, and themselves the most courteous treatment—the Livery Stables of J. Payne & Bro., Montgomery street, between Fifth and Sixth, Gilroy.

THE Cameron House, Santa Clara, is now under the management of Mr. Martin Corcoran, the late County Treasurer of Santa Clara County, and deservedly one of the most popular men in it. The Cameron House is a first class Hotel, centrally located on Franklin street, near the Jesuit College, and under the able management of Mr. Corcoran is destined to be one of the most popular hotels in the great Santa Clara Valley. Our city friends, who visit Santa Clara, will not fail to visit the Cameron House if they desire a first class house kept in first class style.

MR. J. C. TALBOT, the well-known dry-goods merchant, of Kearny street, returned home last Wednesday evening from a tour to the East. His many friends embraced the opportunity to testify their appreciation of him by a serenade and surprise. Wine, wit, song and sentiment flowed very freely, and all who participated were highly pleased. Mr. Talbot is loud in praise of the manner in which he was received by his countrymen in the East everywhere,

"Sons of the scattered Clan-na-Gael,
With spirits warm and bright."

LADIES who are on the look out for the latest Fall fashions cannot do better than inspect the stock to be found at the establishment of Mr. Supple, 838 Market street.

MESSRS GLEESON & FELL continue to rival the Mechanics Fair in the crowds attracted to their People's Palace, which, however, is only natural; for ladies who go the Fair must be dressed becomingly. Hence Messrs. Gleeson & Fell's popularity.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 19, 1874.

The Sisters of Charity.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE CIVIL WAR.

[For the Irish Nationalist.]

The field of Secessionville, on James Island, S. C., was a hard-fought and bravely-contested one. The Confederates occupied the heights on the Island, having hastily thrown up earthworks there, when the Federal troops, under cover of their gunboats, effected a landing, and were steadily advancing their parallels towards the Confederate entrenchments, when rebel reinforcements arrived from Charleston, and the above-named battle was fought. The Federals, after a desperate resistance, were forced off the Island, but made good a retreat in their boats, under cover of the guns of their fleet, which had neared the beach as far as the shoal water would permit. The fight continued, hand to hand, to the water's edge, and many a brave heart on both sides beat its last on the bloody sands.

Having got some hard knocks and a couple of sabre cuts while capturing a gun, I fell stunned and exhausted beside it, and it was after a lapse of several hours that I started from a feverish sleep to find that day was dawning in the east. I scrambled with difficulty to my knees. The first objects that attracted my gaze were three female figures dressed in white capes and headdresses of the same color, whom I soon recognized as Sisters of Charity. Oh! how well they deserved the name, as they appeared on that dreary field, like doves of peace upon the scene of a hurricane, and, accompanied by their sable attendants, each of whom carried a small water keg slung over her strong shoulder. The good Sisters had left their convent in Charleston on the midnight after the battle on their mission of mercy. I saw them among the prostrate forms, seeking the wounded soldier who was stricken with the death-thirst, that terrible sensation so well described by the poet—

"Parching thirst that scorches in the breath
Of those who die the soldier's fiery death,
In vain impels the burning lip to crave
One drop, the last, to cool it for the grave."

With the first glimpse of the sun above the horizon the Federal guns again boomed forth their death-peals, and again the crash of shot and shriek of shell proclaimed that hostilities had re-commenced between the fleet and Confederate earth-works, and those terrible missiles ploughed their furrows in the sandy soil, of which small clouds sometimes fell over the good Sisters, who still pursued their labor of love, calm and unappalled, 'mid scenes of death and danger, before which I have seen strong men quail. They continued their good work until flags of truce from the Confederate batteries (for the purpose of rescuing the wounded and burying the dead on both sides) temporarily stopped the cannonade, and not until fatigue parties and extemporized ambulances had arrived did they relax from their labors and retire from the scene of blood and carnage, only to resume their labors in the hospitals.

The cowards who lend their vile pens and viler tongues to traduce those good ladies who spend their lives administering to the sick and wounded, in peace and war, should feel the pangs of death-thirst that the Sisters were relieving on that red field.

On the morning of the 8th of August, 1864, the Federal fleet, under command of Admiral Farragut, in splendid line of battle, entered Mobile bay, under fire of Forts Morgan and Gaines and the water batteries at the entrance. No sooner had the squadron passed the forts than the signal to engage the enemy flew from the flag-staff of the "Tennessee, (iron clad), carrying the flag of the Confederate Admiral (Buchannan). Our little squadron consisted of the "Tennessee," "Morgan," "Gaines," and the "Selma." I belonged to the last named at the time. She was a wooden steamer, carrying four guns, and commanded by Captain Murphy, a veteran of seventy, with hair as white as the snow on the crest of his native Galtees, and brave to recklessness, who, as soon as he saw the signal, ordered his little gun-boat alongside the "Hartford" frigate, (Farragut's flag-ship), and the boom of our two guns had scarcely died out, when a full broadside from the frigate crashed through and over our little craft, killing or wounding almost every man on our deck. Our carpenter rushed up from below, reporting four feet water in the hold. Our craft was run for the beach, and soon she touched the ground. Our Captain, who still maintained his place on the bridge, with his arm broken near the wrist, ordered those who wished to escape a prison to jump overboard. About a dozen of our crew responded to the order, and between swimming and wading reached the beach under a shower of grape from a gun-boat of light draught, which pursued and captured our crippled ship. We quickly got into Fort Morgan, and the next night, under cover of darkness, we were permitted to leave the fort with some wounded men in a boat, and having eluded the vigilance of the fleet, we got up to Mobile by the morning. The wounded were immediately sent to the hospital, (I was among the latter, having been hit on the leg by a bullet, and fever from the wound soon set in,) and there I again witnessed the self sacrificing devotion of the Sisters. Yellow fever, that gaunt scourge of the tropics, had visited Mobile, and filled the hospitals to overflowing, and again I saw them at the bed side of pestilence, braving death in a still more appalling shape, noiselessly gliding through the wards, moistening the parched lips of the fever stricken, or in their low and soothing tones of comfort, smoothing down the rugged path to the grave of many a repentant and spirit-broken sinner.

I have seen scenes of death and blood, destitution and war, and I believe I may say with Sir Walter Scott's Bertram, that

"Death have I seen in every form,
By battle, hurricane and storm;
Death have I seen by sudden blow,
By wasting famine, gaunt and slow,
By mine and breach, by steel and ball,
I've seen them, and defied them all."

Casehardened by such scenes, I scarcely believed, until I witnessed the heroic acts of those devotees, that religion, charity and love still walked hand-in-hand on the earth, and that angels in human shape were inhabitants of the world I lived in.

J. McA.

Serious Riots in Louisiana.

THE END NOT YET.

NEW ORLEANS, September 14th.—In response to a call for a mass meeting on Canal street this morning, to protest against the seizure of arms of private citizens, men began to assemble about ten o'clock, and by eleven o'clock the broad sidewalks of the great thoroughfares were filled for several squares. There seems to be a general suspension of business. At this hour, noon, addresses are being delivered from the base of the Clay statue. Two companies of United States troops arrived this morning, and Marshal Packard reports a regiment en route from Holly Springs, Miss., for this city.

The meeting adopted resolutions requesting the immediate abdication of Governor Kellogg, and a committee of citizens, consisting of R. H. Marr, Chairman; Jules Tuges, Samuel E. Chapin, Samuel Bell and J. M. Seixos, was appointed to wait upon the Governor. The Governor declined to receive any communication from the meeting. The people responded to the advice given them by Dr. Beard, one of the speakers at the meeting, and by 3 P. M. armed men were stationed at the intersection of all streets on the south side of Canal street, from the river to Claiborn street. About 4 P. M. a body of Metropolitans, about 500 strong, with cavalry and artillery, appeared at the head of Canal street and took position. General Longstreet commanding, accompanied by an orderly, then rode up and down Canal street, ordering armed citizens to disperse. Some desultory firing soon after occurred along Canal street, and some few casualities are reported on both sides. The Metropolitans are reported to have broken at the first fire.

CITIZENS ARE NOW BUILDING BARRICADES

Along Poydras street, having already captured the City Hall and taken possession of the alarm telegraph. The police telegraph lines were worked by a battery from the City Hall, and have been detached therefrom, rendering them useless. There is one company of United States troops here, but they remain at the Custom House. Spectators of the lively scene being enacted in front of them state that the authorities seem to have great confidence in their ability to deal with what they term an armed mob, and say that unless the people disperse, there will be bloody work to-night. Barricades are erected on all the streets between Poydrass and Canal streets, and the People's party hold all that portion of the city above Canal street. The Metropolitans are massed in and around Jackson Square, and at St. Louis Hotel.

THERE WAS QUITE A SHARP FIGHT

At the river end of Canal street about four o'clock. The number of killed is estimated by some as high as fifty, and many wounded. Captain J. M. West, a printer and well-known newspaper correspondent, and E. A. Talledano were killed on the citizens' side, and a number of Metropolitans are reported killed, and General Badger severely wounded. The colored men, of which the Metropolitan brigade was largely composed, broke and ran upon the first fire, leaving their comrades, a number of whom were killed or wounded.

NEW ORLEANS, September 14th—8 P, M.—The streets above Canal street are well filled with armed citizens. The impression now prevails that no further attempts will be made by the Metropolitans to disperse their opponents who handled them so roughly this afternoon. The city is remarkably quiet throughout, and no further conflict is apprehended before morning. Most of the barricades are made with street cars. Six or eight citizens and twenty or thirty Metropolitans were killed in the fight this afternoon, and many were wounded on both sides.

QUIET RESTORED—LIST OF CASUALITIES.

NEW ORLEANS, September 14th—Midnight.—The city is quiet throughout. The list of casualities to citizens in the fight to-day foots up six killed and five seriously and twelve fatally wounded. The Metropolitans' loss was seven killed and thirty-seven wounded. Among the citizens killed were Captain J. M. West and Major J. K. Gourtain.

PROCLAMATION BY D. B. PENN, AS ACTING GOVERNOR.

NEW ORLEANS, September 14th—An extra *Bulletin* issued this afternoon, contains the following proclamation:

To the people of Louisiana:—For two years you have born with patience and fortitude a great wrong. Through fraud and violence, the government of your choice has been overthrown, and its power usurped. Protest after protest, and appeal after appeal to the President of the United States and to Congress, have failed to give you the relief you had a right under the Constitution to demand. The wrong has not been repaired. On the contrary, through the instrumentality of partisan fudges, you are debarred from all legal remedy. Day by day taxation has been increasing, with costs and penalties amounting to confiscation. Your property, your substance, has been squandered and your credit ruined, resulting in failure and bankruptcy. The right of sufferage is fairly taken from you by the enactment of skillfully devised registration and election laws. The judicial branch of your Government has been stricken down, by the conversion of a legal posse comitatus of the Sheriff to the use of the usurper, for the purpose of defeating the decrease of the Courts. To these may be added a corrupt and vicious Legislature, enacting laws in violation of the Constitution, for the purpose of guarding and perpetuating their usurped authority, and a metropolitan police, paid by the city, under control of the usurper, quartered upon you to overawe and keep you in subjection. Every public right has been denied, and as if to goad you to desperation, private arms are seized and individuals arrested. To such extremities are you driven, that manhood revolts at further submission.

Constrained by a general sense of duty, as the legally elected Lieutenant Governor of the State and acting Governor in the absense of Governor Mc Enery, I do hereby issue this my proclamation, calling upon the military of the State, comprising all persons between the ages of 18 and 40 years, without regard to color or previous condition, to arm, and assemble under their respective officers, for the purpose of driving the usurpers from power. Given under my hand and seal, this 14th day of September.

(Signed) D. B. PENN, Lieutenant-Governor.

General Order No. 1 is also issued, appointing General F. L. Ogden Provisional General of the State Militia. Also a proclamation to the colored people of the State assuring them that in this movement against Kellogg's usurpation no harm is meant toward them, their property or rights, and telling them to pursue their usual vocation and they will not be molested; that the colored, as well as the white race is interested in putting down the usurping government.

GOVERNOR KELLOGG CALLS FOR FEDERAL AID.

WASHINGTON, September 14.—Intelligence comes from New Orleans in such terms as justifies the assertion that Governor Kellogg has called upon the President for Federal aid to support the State authorities in suppressing domestic violence, the Legislature not now being in session. Should the call reach the President to morrow, it may become a matter for Cabinet consideration, as he will leave for Long Branch to-morrow.

NEW ORLEANS, September 15—Ten thousand unarmed citizens escorted Lieutenant Governor Penn to the State House this afternoon.

The soldiers in the United States Custom House gave three cheers for the citizens, as General Ogden's militia passed that building this afternoon, and the militia responded heartily.

The streets are very quiet. The funerals of those killed yesterday were largely attended today

A dispatch has been sent to the President, requesting him to recognize Penn as Governer.

A DISPATCH FROM GENERAL, EMORY.

WASHINGTON, September 15.—General Emory in a dispatch dated yesterday, addressed to General McDowel and sent to the War Department, says he has not troops enough to maintain himself if a conflict should unfortunately occur between the troops and the insurgents: and further that the mere presence of troops has lost its moral effects in preventing or suppressing disturbances.

ORDERS FROM PRESIDENT GRANT TO EMORY

WASHINGTON, September 16.—The President before leaving to-day, issued two orders to General Emory, commanding the troops in Louisiana, but their purport could not be ascertained-

FIVE DAYS FOR THE BELLIGERENTS TO DISPERSE.

WASHINGTON, September 15.—The President's proclamation issued in 1873 during the McEmory and Kellogg difficulties, gave twenty days for the belligerents to disperse; the present proclamation gives only five days.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.

THIS CELEBRATED AND MOST DELICIOUS OLD mellow spirit is the very CREAM of IRISH WHISKIES, in quality unrivalled, perfectly pure, and more wholesome than the finest Cognac Brandy. Note the Red Seal, Pink Label, and the Cork branded "KINAHAN'S . LL . WHISKEY."

Just Received, ex Niagara, from London:
10 QUARTER CASKS,
50 CASES.
For Sale in Bond or Duty Paid by
RICHARDS & HARRISON.
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Wholesale Liquor Store.
Agent for the PURE PORTLAND OREGON APPLE CIDER, in Bulk or Bottles.
Also, importer and agent of FINE BOURBON WHISKEY. sep19-6m

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City Stables,
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HORSES, CARRIAGES AND SADDLE HORSES TO Let. Horses Boarded. Stock Bought and Sold. sep19-3m

MRS. A. B. BARTER,
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Corner of Second street, SAN JOSE.
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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fine
Groceries, Wines and Liquors,
267 FIRST STREET,
SAN JOSE. sep19tf

CAMERON HOUSE,
Franklin St., Santa Clara.
MARTIN CORCORAN, PROPRIETOR.
THIS HOTEL HAS SPLENDIDLY FURNISHED Suits of Rooms for Families, and possesses all the modern improvements usually found in the best Hotels. It is not excelled—if equalled—by any house outside of San Francisco.
A Coach will be at the Depot on the arrival of each train, to convey passengers and their baggage to the Hotel. sept19tf

J. PAINE & BRO.,
Livery, Feed, and Sale Stables,
MONTEREY ST., BET. FIFTH AND SIXTH,
GILROY.
OFFICE OF THE U. S. STAGE LINE for the Gilroy Hot Springs. First-Class Rockaways and Buggies. Orders by telegraph promptly attended to. sep19tf

Dry Goods.

THE

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PALACE.

THE GREAT

DRY GOODS

HOUSE

—OF THE—

STATE.

MARKET ST.,

BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH,

San Francisco.

Gleeson & Fell.

sep5tf

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 19, 1874.

[From the "Irish World."]

SONG

BY WILLIAM COLLINS.

AIR—"*God Save Ireland.*"

While our campfire's blazing light
Cheers the darkness of the night,
And united round its glowing light we stand,
Together comrades mine,
Ere we join in battle line
Let us toast the spotless flag of Mother land.

For that dear old flag of Green,
And the bayonets bright that gleam,
And the hearts that rally round it boys, hurrah!
Soon the rifle's voice shall ring,
As upon their ranks we spring,
With a cheer for Mother Ireland, to the fray.

To-morrow's dawn shall see
That old banner waving free,
When in battle's van we charge for Innisfail,
And the red flag of the crown
Shall in hate and blood go down,
By the rushing swords of rebel, Clan-na-Gael.

For that dear old flag of Green,
And the bayonets bright that gleam,
And the hearts that rally round it boys, hurrah!
Soon the rifle's voice shall ring,
As upon their ranks we spring,
With a cheer for Mother Ireland, to the fray.

They have drenched our land in blood,
When unarmed and weak we stood,
And the Saxon dared to crush us in his might,
But again the old flag rose,
And in triumph o'er our foes
Our fathers' bravely bore it in the flight.

For that dear old flag of Green,
And the bayonets bright that gleam,
And the hearts that rally round it boys, hurrah!
Soon our rifle's voice shall ring,
As upon their ranks we spring
With a cheer for Mother Ireland, to the fray.

They met them on the strand
With the r weapons in their hands,
And scorned the slave and coward's whining wail.
To-morrow's dawn shall see
That their sons will live as free,
Or die as should the fearless Clan-na-Gael.

For that dear old flag of Green,
And the bayonets bright that gleam,
And the hearts that rally round it boys, hurrah!
Soon the rifle's voice shall ring,
As upon their ranks we spring,
With a cheer for Mother Ireland, to the fray.

The Man and Dog Fight.

A NEW VERSION OF THE STORY.

A letter appears in the London *Standard* signed by the owner of the dog that bit "Puggy Bill." He says—I was very much surprised that a man in Mr. Greenwood's position should make mis-statements with regard to "Puggy Bill." The only particle of truth in the whole affair is that he had a few minutes' conversation with him, but not a word was mentioned in reference to a dog fight. The man was most certainly bitten on the lip by a dog, and that dog belonged to me. As regards the bite, the dog (which was very handsome) was a general favorite, and one of my men had the dog in a public-house in Thomas street, now pulled down, but I can show Mr. Greenwood where the house stood, and take him without any mistake to the people who were present at this "dog fight." The man "Puggy Bill," then almost a lad, was teazing the dog, and was told several times to leave it alone, but having had a little to drink at the time would not. The dog flew at him, and caught him by the lip. It was done in presence of the landlady and two of her daughters, two of whom fainted at the sight. These are the simple facts of the great dog-fight. The affair of the dog took place, I should think, quite eight or nine years ago.

A Singular Habeas Corpus Case.

In Dublin, recently, Mr. Justice Fitzgerald granted a conditional order for a writ of habeas corpus directing Rev. S. G. Cotton, of Naas, to produce four children of a widow named Catherine Bennet. The statement of the mother was to the effect that she and her husband were both Roman Catholics, but it was agreed at the time of her husband's death the children should be placed in Mr. Cotton's Orphanage at Curragh, county Kildare, to be brought up as Protestants. After the children had been some time in the orphanage she visited them, and found them in a wretched condition. She took one of them to an hospital, and was told it was starved, but would recover with plenty of food and good air. Mr. Cotton blamed the matron, and appointed a new one. When the mother subsequently visited the children, she found them in the same neglected state, and she took possession of one of them. Mr. Cotton thereupon threatened to have her arrested under the pretense that she was endeavoring to steal its clothes.—Thereupon she stripped off all the clothes except the under-garments and gave them to Mr. Cotton. She then obtained possession of the second child, and on going to demand the other two, Mr. Cotton, with his wife's assistance, forcibly took the first child out of her arms and kept it.

Obtaining £45,000 by Fraud.

At the Manchester (England) Assizes, lately, before Mr. Baron Pollock, James Stenhouse Meldrum, dyer, bleacher and printer, was charged with having falsified his books within four months of his bankruptcy, with a view to defraud his creditors to the extent of £45,000. Mr. Pope, Q. C.; Mr. Williams, Q. C.; and Mr. Addison appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. Hawkins, Q. C., (specially retained), and Smyley for the prisoner. The prisoner pleaded guilty to three of the counts in the indictment, which charged him with having obtained credit under false pretences. It appears that the prisoner had been in partnership with a Mr. Wydler and the late Mr. Charles Souchay. In order to obtain an extension of export, prisoner had presented a large number of false accounts, which had enabled him to obtain a considerable sum of money from Mr. Souchay. Mr. Hawkins, on behalf of the prisoner, expressed his regret for what he had done, and said that prisoner had acted in the hope that an extension of export would have enabled him to have paid his debts. Sentence was deferred. John Bailey Wrigley, a Manchester sharebroker, who pleaded guilty to having misappropriated £810, which had been entrusted to him as a sharebroker, was sentenced to twelve months' hard labor.

YOUNG girls wearing straw hats with little bells dependant from the brim, will, in the short space of two months, become cross-eyed. Instances have occurred of mal-formation of the eyes caused by the wearing of these little bells.

Historic Irish Places.

The famous novelist, Miss M. E. Bradon, concludes a paper entitled "Ireland for Tourists" as follows:—The next morning we devoted to a visit to a monastery of the Christian Brothers, a fine large building magnificently situated on a hill above the city. It is a scholastic establishment, where the children of the poor and struggling classes receive a most admirable education from a brotherhood who devote their lives and energies to this one task, and with whom the work is verily a labor of love. Nothing could exceed the kindness of our reception by the Superior and another gentleman of the brother nood, though we had no credentials and approached them as strangers. They conducted us through the twelve spacious and airy classrooms, showed us the working of their system, which is at once simple and comprehensive. Never did school-boys look brighter or happier than these young students of Cork, Cleanliness is strictly exacted from all.

NO GRUBBY FACES OR UNKEMPT HEADS

were to be seen. Small monitors preside over sections of each class. Black lines are painted on the floor, to insure exactness when the class falls into rank with soldier-like rapidity and precision. Half circles mark the positions in the monitor's small division. A little wooden instrument with a spring, which snaps like a toy pistol, gives the class master's order, and directs the movements of the corps. They fall into, line, rise, or sit with marvelous celerity at each turn of this indicator in the master's hand. There is a classroom for drawing and painting, where various styles of art are taught in accordance with tastes of the pupils. Hero, framed against the walls, are the chefs-d'œuvre of the young artists landscapes in water colors, studies from the round in chalk and pencil, architecture in abundance. A lad of sixteen is busy on an elaborate piece of illumination, and this boy, the superior told us, would go straight from the school to a remunerative employment with a painter and decorator. The best tradesmen in Cork and surrounding towns are glad to get boys from the school, and claim no prentice fee. From the drawing class we enter a large room devoted to experimental chemistry, natural science, engineering, illustrated by models of steam engines of all kinds, electric telegraphy, cables, geological specimens; in fact, a museum chiefly created by the gifts of kind friends. This room and another room corresponding with it, were built by a butter merchant of Cork as a memorial of his deceased wife. There are about

A THOUSAND BOYS IN THIS HOUSE,

and seven hundred in a branch establishment. They are taken from seven years old to sixteen, and leave the school bread-winners, with a sound general and religious education. Catholic or Protestant visitors must alike admire the plan and working of the school, and respect the men who devote themselves heart and soul throughout a life of trying monotony to this noble work. Here in this calm yet busy retreat, divided from the outer world, yet leading a life of active usefulness, Gerald Griffin, the novelist and poet, ended his brief career. He came here weary of a world which, although not unappreciative of some of his work, had hardly given him that place which his genius deserved. The Superior who showed us his grave was the brother who received him into the order and who watched his last hours. In a tiny graveyard in the park-like grounds of the establishment stands a marble cross with five low headstones on each side of it. The stone next the cross, on the left, marks the

RESTING PLACE OF GERALD GRIFFIN.

One felt a shade of surprise at not seeing some costlier memorial erected, either here or in the house, to the memory of the author of the *Collegians* by its dramatic adapter, the author of the *Colleen Bawn*. It was just four-and-thirty years ago, and such a fair June morning as this, when the poet died. He had not been quite two years a member of the brotherhood, and he was six-and-thirty years of age. His only friend could hardly tell us of that last day without the tender tribute of tears. He showed us a story which Griffin had been writing in the last few months of his life, the last word of the last broken sentence unfinished. It was written with a reporter's pencil on the reporter's tissue paper. To the Irish Gerald Griffin is, in a minor degree what Scott is to the Scotch. They show you the scene of his best novel with an intense air of faith in the reality of incident and characters which he has altered from their groundwork of fact until they are almost entirely fictitious. We saw the house occupied by the brothers; a roomy and airy dwelling, with a broad corridor running from one end to the other on each storey. Everything was clean, plain, and homely; no affectations of asceticism, and everywhere an abundance of fresh air, which he Superior evidently delights in. The chapel is the prettiest Catholic chapel I ever remember seeing.

IT IS OF GRECIAN DESIGN,

and its prevailing tone is purest white. There is no color save the rich hues of the stained glass windows. The altar and altar candlesticks are of Carrara marble. This universal whiteness, and the absence of gilding gaudiness or trippery of any kind, give an indescribable charm to the small temple. Its only decorations are three fine copies of famous paintings, We left the quiet dwelling of the brothers regretfully, but we were bound for Blarney Castle and its famous stone, and had but a few hours at our disposal. Our carman drove us to Blarney in excellent style by a pleasant rustic road, wisely reserving the banks of the Lee for the homeward drive. The castle for many centuries, fortress and hunting lodge of the M'Carthy family descended in a direct line from the Kings of Desmond, is now a well preserved ruin, the turret staircase almost intact, and the view from the battlements well worth the labor of the ascent. But the magical stone hangs beyond the reach of mortal lips, save at greater hazard to life and limb than the ordinary tourist would care to undergo. We contented ourselves with gazing respectfully at this legendary stone, and would not so much as look at an imposter in the quadrangle below which the custodian persuaded us was the ladies blarney stone. There is

A LARGE FACTORY AT BLARNEY,

and the place has an air of neatness and prosperity. The present owner of the Castle is building a fine house near the ruins, which we trust may endure longer than the mansion built by Sir James Jeffreys, governor of Cork, in 1701, of which only the ruined walls now remain. On one side there are the groves famous in Irish song; on another side a noble lake, which we looked down upon as we drove up the hill, through woods where the birds were singing divinely on our homeward way. That drive back to Cork by the raised road high up above the river Lee is a thing to be remembered. The fertile meadows slope steeply down to the margin of the river on one side of us; on the other there are hanging woods, and here and there a mansion peeping through the trees. We get a glimpse of the outskirts of Cork on our way back, pass the end of the Mardyke, a raised walk of a mile long between double rows of superb elms; you see the county lunatic asylum, a monster pile, the gaol with its classic portico, the college close at hand, and back into the broad open streets of this city. A couple of hours later we are on our way to

KILLARNEY,

and reach that favored spot at half-past nine that evening, in a torrent of rain. But the omnibus is ready to convey us to the hotel, and there all is brightness and comfort. It is difficult not to imagine one is approaching some pleasant country-house, so home-like is the appearance of everything as we drive in at a lodge-gate and through extensive grounds, where the pines smell freshly after the rain. We secure rooms looking freshly over the lake, and, peeping out in the dim light, behold what looks rather a small pool of water to the eyes accustomed to Loch Lomond. So many people have gone into raptures about Killarney, so many pens more fluent than mine have endeavored vainly to depict its beauties, that perhaps the less one says of this famous scene the better. There is so much that is lovely—such variety as well as beauty—that one might fill a volume. Let the tourist who knows not Killarney leave Switzerland alone for once in a way, and spend some portion of his annual holiday among these gentler hills. Here are no dangers, no hardships, no awful forces of Nature, to contend with. Here death lurks not at every footstep among eternal snows. The worst the traveler has to dread is what he suffered, a thorough drenching in the

GAP OF DUNLOE,

and even the rain is warm and balmy, and the shower-bath does nobody any harm. Here the smiling Irish maidens will trot barefoot beside the tourist's pony, and talk to him gaily as he goes his way, for the chance of a stray shilling at parting. Here all is safe and easy, and the tired brain-worker may find in this pure mountain air an elixir that will bring freshness to his mind and renewed strength to his limbs, besides having a proud consciousness of encouraging Erin to the extent of his patronage. We drive along the rustic road, with its hawthorn hedges and honeysuckle and star-like dog-roses, and neat school-houses here and there, and then ride through the Gap, facing a blinding shower, and seeing that grand amphitheatre of hills called the Black Valley athwart thick mists of rain. Here in this solemn and lonely region a few small agriculturists live all the year round. Think of them in December and January, when all the waters are swollen and the rivulets of today become rushing torrents, thundering over their craggy beds—think of them cut off from all communication with the world beyond that awful vale, walled in by those mountains, forgotten of all mankind—think of them in the bleak winter, and grudge not the shilling which rewards their genial smiles and proffered goat's milk or potheen, and do not even refuse to purchase the photographic semblance of the young woman who informs you that she is the Colleen Bawn.

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TRY IT!
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Our showroom has become our pleasure;
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KENNY & SHEAHAN,
Merchant Tailors,
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Prepared to Manufacture Gentlemen's Garments in the Latest Styles at the Lowest Rates.
"We purchase largely, and make as well.
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aultf

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mh9-tf

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EMILY R. EASTMAN,
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MECHANICS' TOOLS AND HARDWARE, SPIRIT Levels Made to Order and Repaired.
Saws Filed and Set with Care. Also, Gold and Silver Plating in all its Branches. Locks Repaired and Keys Fitted.
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Pure Home-Made Candies,
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Lord Edward Fitzgerald and his Times.

[From the Montreal Harp.]

Who fears to speak of Ninety-eight?
Who blushes at the name?
When cowards mock the patriot's fate,
Who hangs his head for shame?

There are many individuals in this world, and among them a sprinkling of Irishmen, who think that it is neither right nor politic to touch upon Ireland's past, who teach that the struggles for liberty of a wronged and persecuted people should be consigned to eternal oblivion, rather than by their recollection offend the ear or hurt the feelings of the very sensitive Englishman of our days. For our part, while opposing the introduction of everything tending, directly or indirectly, to ferment discord in a mixed community like this, we fail to perceive in the lives and characters of the heros of Ninety-eight, anything more treasonable, anything more censurable, than the bold exploits of William Wallace and of Robert Bruce, whose memory the *loyal* Scot may revere without fear of reproach. We admire the courage, the invincible patriotism of Washington, the liberator and father of the American people; and does fear prevent us from paying a like tribute of admiration and honor to the would-be liberators of our own fatherland—that gallant band of Erin's sons, whose names, like so many stars, shed lustre on our history, a lustre which time has been able to dim? No! no! We do not fear to speak of Ninety-eight; we do not fear to recount the noble, but unsuccessful, struggle of our "rebel" sires; we do not fear to recall and to perpetuate the name of one of the greatest heroes of modern times—the noble, faithful, though misguided, Irishman, Lord Edward Fitzgerald.

The Fitzgeralds were of Norman descent, but from the time of their first landing in Ireland with the memorable invasion of 1170, had always espoused the cause of the natives, so that they were known throughout the country as *Hibernis ipsis Hiberniores*, "more Irish than the Irish themselves." It was this sympathy of his successors for the suffering Irish race, inherent in his veins, that led Lord Edward to raise his voice and his arm against English misrule in Ireland; but it was not these ancestors—royalists of the old school—who handed down to him the extreme Republican principles which he labored, with all the energy of youth, to propagate. Of this, more anon.

At the early age of seventeen, in the year 1780, Lord Edward served as Lieutenant in that portion of the British army then stationed in America, for the purpose of subduing the justly enraged colonists, whom an obnoxious Stamp Act, and a still more obnoxious soldiery, had forced into open rebellion. With the soldiers—many of them his own countrymen—he soon became a favorite, wanting, as he did, that haughtiness and repulsiveness which distinguished the officer of that period, and which, even in our own days, are characteristic of the commissioned officer, from the smoothed-faced Ensign upwards to the Commander-in-chief.

Out of battle he associated with his subordinates; in battle, he fought by their side—always cheering them to the attack, but seldom to victory. Fighting for liberty, and fighting against liberty, are two very different things, as Lord Edward soon discovered. He and his well-disciplined men struggled bravely; but they had nothing at stake, save the interest of a country which was not theirs—while the raw American recruits were, at every stroke, building up a nation of their own—independent and free. No wonder, then, if Lord Edward soon began to wish for the end of the war. Of the approach of that end there was as yet little sign, for the obstinacy of the English and the cool determination of the colonists increased with every engagement. At last, a severe wound in the thigh relieved him for a time from a duty which had long previously tried and distinguished him; and soon afterwards the cessation of hostilities gave him the long-wished for opportunity to return to the land of his birth. The impulses of his romantic nature, however, allowed him no repose. Through Spain, he first travelled; then, in the dead of winter, through a part of the present Dominion of Canada; and then through Mexico, where, at last, he satiated of adventure, and whence, like a prodigal son, he went back to Ireland.

Soon after his arrival, his father, the Duke of Leinster, possibly with the view of keeping his adventurous son at home, had him elected as a member to the Irish House of Commons. Fitzgerald took his seat, but the thunderbolt which at that moment burst over Europe—the storm of the French Revolution—re-kindled his material ardor, and, forsaking Parliament, he hastened to Paris, and there drank of the cup of Republicanism until intoxicated by its contents. In such a state, he became enamored of everything he saw in France. The "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity" theories of the *sanscullottes* demagogues captivated his mind. So carried away was he by an excited imagination, that he over-looked the mob-law and atrocities which, under the cloak of "Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity," were destroying society and sapping the life-blood of France. In all these horrid scenes of blood-shed and devastation, Lord Edward only perceived the popular will, and so, in January, 1793, he set sail for Ireland, determined that the grand tragedy of Revolution should be repeated, at no distant day, in that unfortunate land. Probably if he had remained a few days longer in France; if he had beheld Louis and the fair Marie Antoinette dragged to the block by a howling, blood-thirsty, rabble; if he had heard the yells, the curses, the blasphemies, of the so-called people at that hell-inspired murder, he would have abandoned forever his French principles, and the scheme which was their offspring.

Here, it may not be out of place to remark, that during his stay in Paris he had wedded Pamala, the beautiful daughter of the Duke of Orleans, who very willingly accompanied her husband across the Channel.

In order to preserve our acquaintance with Lord Edward, we must enter the gallery of the Irish House of Commons, and there, while lending our ear to the spirited debates, study the political situation of the country. The Union had not yet taken place. Ireland was yet a nation with her Lords and Commons—a Parliament which purported to represent the Irish people, but which had, on more occasions than one, proved itself to be the tool of the English court. The session of 1793 was distinguished by two measures of vital importance—the Catholic Relief Bill, and the Arms Act. The Catholic Relief Bill, the offspring of a Catholic convention held in Dublin in December 1793, was warmly supported in the Lower House by Grattan, Curran, Ponsonby, and Hutchinson, and became law. It swept away the restraints and limitations of the penal laws; restored to Catholics the right of elective franchise; permitted them, with certain restraints, to carry arms in self-defence; to obtain office in the army and navy, etc., besides bestowing several other rights which are enumerated in our popular histories of Ireland. The other important measure—the Arms Act—cancelled several privileges accorded by the Catholic Relief Bill. McGee thus writes of this Act:

"Under the plea of the spread of French principles, and the wide-spread organization of seditious associations—a plea not wanting in evidence—an Arms Act was introduced and carried, prohibiting the importation of arms and and gunpowder, and authorizing domiciliary visits, at any hour of the night or day in search of arms. Within a month after the passage of the Bill, bravely but vainly opposed by Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and the opposition generally, the surviving volunteer corps in Dublin and vicinity, were disbanded, their arms, artillery, and amunition taken possession of either by force or negotiation, and the very wreck of that once powerful and patriot army swept away."

Fitzgerald was no orator, but on this occasion, we are told, his feelings burst forth in the bold language of the soldier. Springing to his feet, just as the vote was about to be taken on the address to the Lord Lieutenant, approving of his violent measures for putting down the Irish volunteers, he recorded his last protest in the following words:

"Sir, I give my most hearty disapprobation to this address, for I do think that the Lord Lieutenant and the majority of the House are the worst enemies the king has."

Instantly the whole House was turned into confusion. The national party cheered; their opponents clamoured; cries of "to the bar!" "take down his words!" "treason! treason!" were heard on all sides; the galleries were cleared, and the undaunted soldier was placed at the bar. There, despite threats most awful, he stated that what he had said was true.

To Lord Edward's mind it now seemed impossible to obtain justice from such a Parliament; and he, together with Wolf Tone, Arthur O'Connor, Addis Emmet, and a number of others, began to advocate the establishment of an Irish Republic after the model of that of France. Grattan and Curran opposed the scheme. Though this difference of opinion created a coolness between the two classes of patriots, it did not prevent them from doing their duty to their common country; for, when they finally failed in introducing a permanent and beneficial reform, they, almost to a man, resigned their seats—a proceeding which Grattan thus defended before the House:

"We have offered you our measure—you will reject it; we deprecate your's—you will persevere. Having no hope to persuade or to dissuade, and having discharged our duty, we shall trouble you no more, and after this day shall not attend the House of Commons." This secession took place in May, 1897.

So ended Lord Edward's Parliamentary career. Believing more firmly than ever in physical force as the only remedy for Irish wrongs and discontent, he joined the society of "United Irishmen," which had just been re-established as a military organization by Wolf Tone and Napper Tandy. Tone, having been despatched to France to seek assistance in men and arms, Lord Edward was chosen Commander-in-chief. His sound military education he now turned to good account—drilling men, preparing arms, plotting a revolution which, but for its premature discovery, might have destroyed all English power and influence in our western isle. France promised aid, and a fleet was fitted out and despatched to Ireland, but a violent hurricane scattered the vessels. A second expedition met a similar fate; and a third, the most promising of all, set sail, through the treachery of some one in command, not for the green coast of expectant Erin, but for the distant shores of Egypt. The Irish leaders, maddened by these disappointments, determined, no matter what the cost, to carry out the programme. But traitors were already at work; the whole plot was revealed to the Government just three days before the time appointed for the rising, and Lord Edward Fitzgerald with the other leading spirits of the organization were lodged in prison. His capture is thus minutely described in one of the "Nation's" poems:

"But to Murphy's house in Thomas-street the bloodhounds found their way,
He heard their steps approaching—From the bed on which he lay
Up sprang he like a tiger, for their business well he knew,
And, from underneath the pillow, forth a two-edged blade he drew.

"First entered Major Swan, and soon the two-edged blade was dyed,
'Twas pulled between his fingers, and 'twas buried in his side:
Then came Ryan with a cane-sword, at a stroke Lord Edward bled,
Then they closed in deadly grapple and they fell into the bed,

Ere long the two-edged blade again a bloody sheath had found,
And in struggle fierce they tumbled from the bed unto the ground;
Up stood the brave Fitzgerald, while the wounded man in vain
Clung around him, tried to hold him, and to pull him down again.

"Just then unto the lobby Major Sirr the coward, came,
He feared the red blade shining like a tongue of waving flame,
He fired his ready pistol from his place without the door,
Then fell Lord Edward wounded on his foes upon the floor.

Although wounded, bleeding and sore, they cruelly dragged Fitzgerald through the streets, and

"They threw him into prison, where he suffered, raved, and died;
With the keeper of a mad-house for attendant at his side,
And his dying thoughts to sweeten, they took care that he should hear
A wronged mortal's struggle on a gibbet creaking near."

The funeral pall is drawn over the patriot's prostrate form. Dust is consigned to dust; the patriot's and the criminal's ashes mingle together. A nation weeps over her fallen son, and swears revenge!

"He is dead to-day in Newgate, on this dreary fourth of June,
But our men are armed and ready, and we'll all avenge him soon;
Or if it is ours to perish too, his gallant struggle shows
The way that Irishmen should die, is stretched upon their foes."

The signal fire is enkindled upon Oulart hill; the nation's standard waves defiantly above the Wicklow mountains; the men of Erin respond to liberty's call, and the wildest enthusiasm prevails throughout the land. The Irish heroes, rushing down from the hills like a mighty torrent, drive the English foemen before them, but alas! discipline and military tactics are not theirs, and so, in the end, they fell.

Can we blame Lord Edward and his associate leaders for the failure of this rising, and its terrible consequences to the people? Can we blame them because they did not follow the calmer counsels of Grattan and Curran? At first sight, there may be room for blame; but when we consider the cruel measures that were daily concocted for the purpose of stamping out our national existence; when were view the hellish atrocities committed by a reckless soldiery; when we behold the horrible sufferings of our sires—their altars levelled and their firesides destroyed—fathers, husbands, and brothers slaughtered without mercy—mothers, wives, and sisters violated—then we cannot blame, we cannot condemn, but, on the contrary, we can defend, aye, and, notwithstanding our moral-force creed, we can, and we do, applaud the course pursued by Lord Edward Fitzgerald and the men of Ninety-eight.—M J-W.

FROM the large reward asked for the return of the stolen child, it is probable that the abductors are laboring under the impression that it is a Rothschild instead of a Ross child they have in their power.

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je6tf P. HANLEY. }

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my24-tf

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[From the Commercial Herald.]

MARKET REPORT.

[For the week ending Thursday, Sept. 17th.]

Continued depression is the marked characteristic of our Breadstuff market. There are seemingly few buyers—very little competition among exporters or millers. There are very few sales or purchases made on 'Change other than for the supply of local wants, which at best are not large. Our receipts of Wheat and Barley to date fall considerably below those of a corresponding period of last year. This, too, in the face of the biggest crop ever harvested on the Pacific slope. The reason of this lethargy is traceable to but one cause, the withholding of the grain from the market, storing it inland, and keeping it far from and out of reach of those whose business it is to handle it. Our tables annexed will give full and reliable data of the crop movement, which is more than can be said of much of the trash that is disseminated by a large portion of the press of this coast. But this is not surprising when we consider that the truth is not desired by many of the producers, a vast majority seemingly preferring darkness rather than light. Within the past week Liverpool spot rates for Wheat show a rise, but orders for purchase exhibit no change, while freights to Liverpool have advanced from £3 to £3 2s 6d, with no corresponding rise in the price of Wheat on this coast.

The merchandise exports by sea for the past week have been as follows: Granada for New York via Panama carried 1,035 galls California Brandy, 794 tons Pig Lead, 372 ctls Mustard Seed, 10,504 galls 26 cs California Wine, etc., valued at $112,990. Stratton Audley for Cork had 29,205 ctls Wheat, valued at $46,800. Triumphant for Liverpool had 29 bbls Flour, 61,161 ctls Wheat, valued at $98,040. Dragon for Liverpool had 19,936 ctls Wheat, valued at $29,903. Jubilee for Cork had 21,612 ctls Wheat, valued at $34,639. Jumna for Queenstown had 29,524 ctls Wheat, valued at $47,238. Glenarry for Liverpool had 20 tons Copper Ore, 20,608 ctls Wheat, valued at $33,925. El Dorado for Liverpool had 31,076 ctls Wheat, valued at $49,722. St. James for Liverpool had 40,533 ctls Wheat, valued at $64,000. Ada Iredale for Cork had 34,658 ctls Wheat, valued at $55,488. Geo. Thompson for Liverpool had 31,570 ctls Wheat, valued at $55,000. Sydney Ducres for Liverpool had 4,823 cs Salmon, 38,311 ctls Wheat, valued at $66,853. Granada for Panama carried 623 bbls Flour, 804 sks Potatoes, 11,000 lbs Rice, etc., valued at $10,248: same for Germany via Panama had 500 cs Salmon, etc., valued at $3,598. Mikado for New Zealand carried 130 doz Brooms, 1,300 cs Salmon, etc., valued at $11,576; same for Australia had 664 cs Ripe Fruit, 3,000 cs Salmon, 4,387 ctls Wheat, 494 doz Brooms, etc., valued at $42,492. Wildwood for Burrard Inlet had 545 ctls Barley, 150 bbls Flour, etc., valued at $1,949. Louisa Simpson for Mazatlan had 16,500 ft Lumber, 30 flasks Quicksilver, etc., valued at $18,692. Total for the week, $826,482 against $461,417 last week.

FLOUR—The Br steamer Vancouver, chartered by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, for China and Japan, sailing on the 19th inst., will carry the bulk of 15,000 bbls Superfine. The last Panama steamer carried the bulk of 622 bbls. Oregon continues to send us free supplies, the Ajax bringing 1,216 hf and 2,722 qr sks. The export demand is quite meagre at present, with no disposition shown to purchase for English account. Our millers are idle half the time, although anxious to sell Extra at low figures. Standard brands obtainable at $4 50@4 75 for cargo parcels. The Vallejo Starr Mill has completed its enlargement, and is well situated for doing an extensive export trade. The improvements made at the Golden Age and Golden Gate Mills are such as to enable them to execute all orders upon the most favorable terms. The new proprietors of the National Flouring Mills are now in the market as of old, while the Genesee Mill on Gold Street still remains idle though were there any considerable export requirement would soon be put in running. There are other small local mills here doing a jobbing business. The prices of Standard brands rule from $4 25@4 50 ₱ 196 lbs; Extras, $4 75 @5; Golden Age and Golden Gate Extra silk-dressed command $5@5 25. The ship Cleta for Liverpool will carry several thousand bbls.

WHEAT—There have been nine vessels cleared during the past week for the United Kingdom, and yet our receipts thus far during the season fall short of a corresponding period of last year, as will be seen by reference to our tables annexed. The last Australian steamer (the Mikado) carried 4,387 ctls. Our market is dull and devoid of all animation; the offerings are very light and there is very little business doing on 'Change—no life—no competition among buyers, as has always been the case heretofore. The stagnation in Wheat is very marked, and is a subject of every day remark, while farmers are flocking into the city as borrowers of money at the Savings Banks and other monetary institutions, instead of selling their grain and realizing cash therefrom in a legitimate way. Some of these needy borrowers do not hesitate to say that they regret not having sold their Wheat instead of storing it at the time of harvest. All know there was a period in June and July when large Wheat contracts could have been made for future delivery at $1 50 to an almost unlimited extent, and the same sold for English account at 52@55 shillings; but now no such figures are obtainable, the present English purchasing limits being at 45 shillings or thereabout, and which, at £3 2s 6d freight and $1 50 for Wheat, can not now be executed. The sales for the week so far as reported, in lots, may be summarized as follows: 11,800 sks choice milling, $1 55; 3,500 sks do, $1 52½; 22,500 sks good for export, $1 50; 3,450 sks inferior milling at $1 42½@1 45 ₱ ctl; 1,000 sks poor, $1 35. At date, 1874, the quotation shows an improvement—say 10s 4d@10s 8d for average, and for club, 10s 8d@11s 3d ₱ ctl; 1873, September 16th, the quotation was 13s@13s 1d for average, and 13s 3d@13s 6d for club; 1872, September 16th, 13s@13s 3d.

BARLEY—There continues a good demand for old Brewing. Sales include 3,500 sks, private; 1,000 sks old Coast, $1 60; 2,800 sks do, $1 67½; 800 sks extra choice old Brewing, $1 80. Of new crop the bulk of the receipts go into store. Sales in lots may be noted of 1,000 sks new Brewing, $1 15; 2,500 sks do, $1 12½; 1,300 sks inferior Coast, private; 12,500 sks Coast Feed in lots at $1 05@1 06½ ₱ ctl. It will be seen by what follows that thus far in the season our export trade has been very light.

OATS—There is no export demand worthy of note. The Ajax from Oregon brought us 2,065 sks. These sell according to quality from $1 60@1 65 upward. Sales for the week embrace the following in lots: 1,500 sks good to choice, $1 60@1 65; 2,500 sks fair quality at $1 45@1 50 ₱ ctl. 50 tons inferior sold at $1 35.

CORN—The offerings have been more free of late, including small parcels of new crop, which sold at $1 70@1 75, according to condition. Old White and Yellow may be quoted at $1 75@1 80.

BEANS—There is very little demand at present. We quote: Bayos, 2@2¼c; Pink, 1¾@2c; Red, 1½@1¾c; new White Pea, 2@3¼c.

HIDES—The market is strong for Dry at 19@20c, and 20@21c for slaughterers' stock, usual selections; Wet Salted sell readily at 8½@9c cash. We note sales of 32,000 lbs Wet Salted within the range of our quotations.

POTATOES—The market is well supplied with Halfmoon Bay, selling from 80c to $1 ₱ 100 lbs; Cuffey Cove, $1@$1 15. Sweet are plentiful and of choice quality, selling at 1¼@1⅜c ₱ lb.

ONIONS—There are no Reds in market; Silver Skins are plentiful, selling at 75c ₱ 100 lbs.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—New York State Cheese is jobbing at 16@17c; Western Reserve, 14@15c. Receipts of Oregon Butter very light, selling at 24@30c, according to quality. Choice Fresh Roll Butter has now advanced to 43@45c; Point Reyes, 47½c. California keg and pickled Roll is in demand at current rates, say 30@35c for Firkin, and 32½@35c for pickled Roll. Western Reserve is jobbing slowly at 22½@27½c, the latter for extra choice firkin, with light stocks California Cheese is in good stock, selling at 11@15c. Fresh California Eggs are firm and scarce at 40@42½c. Eastern are arriving more freely, quotable at 25@27½c in order. 7,000 dozen Oregon just received in good order; quotable at 28@30c.

We have received the *Harp*, a new monthly, published in Montreal, Canada. As its name denotes it is chiefly devoted to Irish literature, of which it contains a choice assortment. There is considerable ability evinced in the selection, and the "get up" of the magazine is a credit to its publishers. We have no doubt but that it will meet with a liberal support.

HEAVY frosts last week in the Washoe region killed everything in the vegetable line.

PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

THE "Black Crook is in Virgina.

THE Oregon Legislature meets on Monday.

THE water in Carson river is very low.

THE Vokes are playing at Salt Lake.

THE new beet factory at Soquel has been completed.

A newspaper is to be started at Marshfield, Coos county, Oregon.

THE work of dredging the bar at Wilmington commencedto day.

THE State conevntion of Oregon meets at Salem Tuesday.

THE Chico papers are still agitating the county seat removal from Oroville.

GENERAL BIDWELL has laid out an addition of several blocks to the town site of Chico.

THE warf and warehouse at Hayward's Landing, near Redwood City, are completed.

THE local option election at Merced on Saturday resulted in favor of license—172 to 11.

THE estate of A. Delano, of Grass Valley, who died last week, it is said to be heavily involved.

REV. MR. MCCOY of Sandusky, Ohio, has taken charge of Westminster Church in Sacramento.

THE Northern District Fair opens at Marysville Monday, and continues throughout the week.

THE fruit dryer at San Jose turns out 2,000 pounds a day, giving employment to about fifty hands.

THERE are but few persons now in Yosmite Valley, and the travel for the season has about ended.

MISS HENRIETTA ROBERTS, who attempted suicide by shooting herself near Santa Rosa recently, is recovering.

THE City Trustees of Santa Rosa have granted a charter for a street railroad to John Fortson and others.

UTAH has sent 100 different varieties of fruit to the Pennsylvania Horticultural Fair, to be held Philadelphia on the 15th inst.

WHEAT is coming in rather more freely at Portland, Oregon, and five vessels are loading there; $1,50 per cental is paid by shippers.

A fire broke out on Saturday at Mark West, in a store occupied by B. F. Ford. The property was a total loss. Ford's loss is $4,000.

THE bar below the Embarcadero on Sonoma creek is to be dredged when a steamer will be put on which will be able to make a landing at any stage of the tide.

THE new line of the western Union Telegraph Company, commencing at Roseburg, Oregon, was completed to Yreka on Saturday.

THE Calistoga silver mine will give employment to all the good miners that apply for work. They have already employed 75 men.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE.

MR. JOHN MCCULLOUGH.....Proprietor and Manager
MR. BARTON HILL.....Acting Manager

A SPLENLID HIT!

Great and Brilliant Success of the Gifted

Mrs. Henrietta Chanfrau,

In the Startling and Thrilling New Play.

Incessant Applause and Enthusiastic Recalls at the End of Each Act.

UNANIMOUS INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

CHRONICLE—"A play with an idea; well and delicately told, with flashes of eloquent writing."
BULLETIN—"Better than 'Clancarty;' should draw crowded houses"
CALL—Its literary feature entitled to great praise. Its situations are striking, and appointments elegant."
POST—"Has many good points. Takes rank with the best of its kind."
ALTA—"The great scene in Act Second created a profound sensation."

THURSDAY EVG., SEPT. 17th,
C. W. Tayleure's New Emotional play, in Four Acts,
WAS SHE RIGHT?
A Question for Women.
EMILY.....MRS. HENRIETTA CHANFRAU.

CHANFRAU MATINEE ON SATURDAY.

In preparation, a powerful emotional play by C. W. Tayleure, entitled JEALOUSY.

Dunbar's Wonderful Discovery.

BETHESDA

MINERAL SPRING WATER
Of Waukesha, Wis.

A MIRACULOUS CURE.—SNATCHED FROM THE grave by the use of Bethesda Water alone. Read the following from P. LINNEHAN, a member of the St. Joseph's Benevolent Society, who was given up to die:

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21, 1871.

MESSRS. DUNBAR & HENDRY, 230 Sutter street, city—Dear Sir: Allow me to give you the facts in regard to my miraculous cure of Bright's disease and dropsy, from drinking Bethesda Water. Some three months before commencing the use of Bethesda Water I was taken ill, confined to my bed with Bright's disease of the kidneys and dropsy. I continued to grow from bad to worse, until finally my physicians told me point-blank they could do nothing for me, at the same time stating I could not live over three or four days, as it was the worst case of dropsy and Bright's disease they had ever seen, and so reported the case to the Society. I accidently heard the next day, through a friend, of a gentleman who was cured of Bright's disease from drinking Bethesda Water. I immediately sent my daughter to your office to get some, which she did, and I commenced drinking it at once. At the end of the first week I was a little better; but at the end of the second week I had improved so much as to be able to dress myself, and went out and got shaved—it being the first time I had been out for over three months. Have improved every day since, until now I feel that my health is restored.—Most gratefully, yours, F. LINNEHAN, 211 Tehama street. sep19tf

Ninth Industrial Exhibition!

Held under the auspices of the

MECHANIC'S INSTITUTE

IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC,

COR. EIGHTH AND MISSION STREETS.

The musical Exercises are under the immediate direction of Professor GEORGE T. EVANS, assisted by Professor W. Elliot.

The Art Department is under the arrangement of the San Francisco Art Association.

The Horticultural Department is under the charge of the Bay District Horticultural Society, and is one of the most pleasing features of the Exhibition.

PRICES OF ADMISSION:

Season Tickets, admitting gentleman and lady....$5 00
Season Tickets, admitting one person..... 3 00
Season Tickets, admitting Juvenile under 14 yrs... 1 50

☞ The above Tickets are not transferrable.

Single Admission.....50 cents
Children under 14 years.....25 cents

Tickets can be obtained from any of the Managers, at the Mechanics Institute, 27 Post street, and at the principal Music and Drug Stores.

A. S. HALLIDIE, President.

Dry Goods.

28 KEARNY STREET. 28

UNPRECEDENTED

SLAUGHTER

—IN—

The Price

—OF—

28 Kearny st. 28 Kearny st.

DRY GOODS!

—AT—

J. C. TALBOT & CO.'S,

28 Kearny St.

The attention of Ladies is earnestly called to our Great Sale, which far exceeds any former one. Please notice the following list of prices:

1000 yards Fancy Dress Goods, at 25c., good value for 50c.

800 yards Striped Foulane, 25c., good value for 50c.

300 yards plain Camlet Cloth, at 25c., good value for 50c.

750 yards Black Empress Cloth, at 50c., good value for 75c.

400 yards Black Mitz Cloth, at 75c., good value for $1.

560 yards Striped Camlet Cloth, at 25c., good value for 65c.

600 yards All Wool Poplin, at 50c., good value for 75c.

300 yards Black Alpaca, at 25c., good value for 50c

800 yards Black Alpaca, at 50c., good value for $1.

500 yards Silk Warp Alpaca, at 75c., good value for $1 25.

800 yards Black French Cashmere, at $1, good value for $1 25.

500 yards Black French Cashmere, at $1 25, good value for $1 75.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

1000 yards Irish Poplin, WARRANTED, for $1 35.
300 yards French Poplin, for $1.
200 yards Imitation Irish Poplin, for 75c.
400 yards Black Gros Grain Silk, for $1 25.
300 yards Black Gros Grain Silk, heavy, for $2.
500 yards Black Gros Grain Silk, heavy, $2 25.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

1000 Reversable Striped Shawls, only $3 50.
500 do do do only $4 50.
300 Reversable Striped Shawls, Extra, $5 00.
200 Reversable Striped Shawls, choice, $6 00.

Those in search of bargains will be amply repaid by an early visit to our store.

By Order of

J. C. TALBOT & CO.

28 KEARNY STREET.

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IMPORTATION DIRECT.

M. SHORT,

PIONEER TAILOR,

Commercial Street - - - Corner of Leidesdorff.

☞ The FINEST GOODS ever introduced into this market, including

MELTONS, CAMBRIDGE,
CHEVIOTS, NAPIER,
OXFORD, WITNEYS,
RAGLANS, WEST TWILLS,
Etc....Etc....Etc.
....ALSO....

A Large Assortment of Genuine Irish Friezes.

Being the NEWEST FASHIONS, both in material and colors, which he now offers at prices which Cannot be touched by any other house in the City.

An inspection of THIS SPLENDID STOCK Is respectfully invited. A perfect fit guaranteed

Remember my Prices to Order are—

Pants.....$ 6 00
Business Suits..... 25 00
Beaver Suits..... 35 00
Finest French Beaver Suits..... 50 00

M. SHORT,
527 Commercial St.....San Francisco
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M. F. WALSH,

THE WINDSOR SHOE STORE
905 1-2 Market Street,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Having a large lot of Goods on the way from the East, and not having room for them, will make A CLEARANCE SALE, FOR 40 DAYS, OF ALL THE GOODS IN HIS STORE FOR CASH.

At Lower Prices than the same Goods were ever sold in this City. It would be well for parties coming from the Country to give a call, as this is a RELIABLE BOOT STORE—you will always find our dealings strict and to the point. Parcels sent to any part of the City. Having a large assortment of SOLLER'S AND DUNBAR'S PHILADELPHIA CHILDREN'S AND INFANT'S SHOES, The Best in the market, the public will save time and money by making their purchases at

The Windsor Boot and Shoe Store, 905½ MARKET ST., between 5th and 6th streets.

M. F. Walsh, Proprietor.
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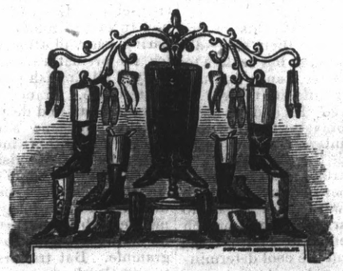
GRAND SALE

—OF—

BOOTS AND SHOES

—AT THE—

California  Association

19 THIRD STREET. 19

Second Shoe Store from Market.

The Trustees have taken these premises for the sale of all kinds of Boots and Shoes of their own manufacture. They have, up to now, manufactured only for the wholesale trade, and are now willing to introduce to the public a new feature in business, which is to sell to them every single pair of Boots and Shoes for Cash only, at strictly the same price as they have heretofore sold them by the shipload to dealers, prefering this method to trusting their goods to wholesalers. And in order to give satisfaction to all buyers, they warrant their goods to give good wear, and will at any time repair them free of charge in case of failure.

It is their object to do a large trade, and they think that this method of doing business must attract attention with everyone. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock and prices.

Respectfully, THE MANAGER.
au15tf

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.

Jackson Michigan Wagon,

The largest assortment on this coast now in store and for sale very low—all Wagons warranted for two years.

J. D. ARTHUR & SON.
Corner of California and Davis Streets, San Francisco.
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J. DUNNE,

Horse Shoer and Wagon

MANUFACTURER,

817 Market t., bet. Fourth and Fifth. San Francisco.

Agricultural Wagons, Carts, Drays, etc., of all kinds substantially made and neatly repaired. Horseshoeing promptly attended to. je27tf

DONOHUE & CO.,

Horse Shoers,

NO. 8 EVERETT STREET,

Near Third Street.....SAN FRANCISCO.

Horse Shoeing Done with Neatness and Dispatch.
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FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES

For Hire.

Richard Dowling.....Proprietor

Stand, corner Market and Ellis streets.

Horses, Carriages, and Buggies for hire at the most reasonable rates.

No. 610 Howard street, between Second and New Montgomery, San Francisco. my24-tf

LEVY & LEVITZKY,

Real Estate and Loan Agents,

306 MONTGOMERY STREET.

PARTIES HAVING IMPROVED OR UNIMPROVED property, and desirous to sell the same, will find ready purchasers at fair prices by leaving it at our office. Loans on Real Estate made at the lowest market rate; full charge taken of Real Estate for parties at reasonable commission; rent collected and taxes paid. Give us a call.

LEVY & LEVITZKY,
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GROCERIES. WINES AND LIQUORS.

PETER CONNOLLY. THOMAS J. KIERNAN.

CONNOLLY & KIERNAN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Dunbar Alley, rear of City Hall.
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THOMAS O'NEIL,

Dealer in Foreign and Domestic

Wines and Liquors,

Southeast Cor. Washington and Seventh Streets, Oakland.

Agent for Wm. Woodward's Wines and Brandies and Diamond O. K. Whisky. my16-tf

South Park Market,

432 THIRD STREET,

Bet. Silver and Perry, SAN FRANCISCO.

LAWRENCE GARVIN & CO.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats,

Lard, Sausage, Poultry, Game and Fish.

ALSO, ALL VEGETABLES IN SEASON.
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P. T. Flynn & Son.

Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corner Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

P. HARTIGAN,

Wholesale & Retail Grocer,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS FRIENDS and the public that he is prepared to furnish them with Groceries, Teas, Hams, etc., and the Finest Brands of Wines and Liquors, at greatly reduced prices.

☞ Goods delivered free to all parts of the city. ☜

GIVE US A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSE WHERE.

P. HARTICAN,

164 First street, Corner Howard (Opposite Gass Works.)
Also, N. E. Cor. 12th and Folsom (Opposite the City Gardens.) de13-tf